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## OUR INDIAN POSITION.

The great topic of this week has naturally been the news received by the last Indian mail, which people turn round and round in every light to see what augury can be most reasonably extracted from it. After due deliberation it will be found, we think, more cheering than might have been feared. But let us be very careful in coming to such conclusions. The situation requires the utmost zeal, energy, and prudence; and nothing ought to be risked by sanguineness about events so unforeseen, mysterious, and vital as the Indian mutiny.

Up to the present time the revolt continues confined to certain known limits, and exhibits no new development of character. So far, then, it is not an Indian revolution as yet; and the question is whether we can meet and check it before there is time for it to enter a new phase. In order to answer this, the first thing is to consider carefully the military operations performed up to this time by our forces, and the measures now being taken by our Indian Government.

We naturally turn first to Delhi, which is the central point of interest to both sides. It is a tardy siege—the siege of a great city well fortified, defended by numerous forces trained under European discipline, and open to supplies, by a small force hurriedly got together to meet a revolt. But on the 14th of July, the rebels who sallied out were again heavily beaten. Reinforcements were being received by our general, whose force amounted to three thousand Europeans, besides Sikhs and Sikhs. We had good supplies; and, as we are explicitly informed, our camp continued free from disease. Before Delhi, then, the British flag occupies a position of honour; and it is as well that the attack should be delayed till it can be made with the number of forces demanded by the mere populousness of the place. Making a large allowance for the way in which the sepoys fly from the British in every fight, it is impossible to assail a townful of people with a handful of men. The absence, too, of Sappers and Miners, and of the means of a regular bombardment, tells heavily against us. We have our previous blunders as well as our present enemy to fight against; and the odds are heavy. But then the reinforcements are drawing nearer every day, and only let us check the revolt elsewhere, and, given no new development of the revolt, we may look on the capture of Delhi as a mere question of time.

Well, from other parts of the disaffected provinces the news has its gleams of hopefulness. The smart battle near Agra, where the English made a good stand against far greater numbers, at least keeps up our prestige in the field. But far more satisfactory is the account of Havelock's victory, which, as the great event of the mail, has everywhere been received with satisfaction. The atrocious villain Nana Sahib, the butcher of Cawnpore, ventured to meet this officer in the field, and was beaten hopelessly with the utmost rapidity, by (of course) a much inferior force. Cawnpore is thus retaken, and, as is hoped, our ascendancy in Lucknow secured. Whatever reputation Nana may have acquired as a murderer, was lost to him as a soldier, and the moral effect of this defeat must have been wide. The great danger is that some native leader may appear to embody the discontent of the people, and direct their hostilities; and Nana has very early showed that to him at least they need not look as a warrior.

We had several officers, it would appear, doing good service in various parts. Nicholson had terribly chastised the mutinous force of Sealkote. A satisfactory number of hangings was going on in several places. In fact, our countrymen have recovered from the first and momentary shock of surprise which naturally almost paralysed action. They are fairly going in at the work of the war, with hearts made ruthless by the awful sufferings of their friends and comrades; and it is infinitely important that the new generation of Hindus should thus see some effects of the practical superiority of the Frank which we fancy they were beginning to look on as a fabulous tradition. Add to this cheerful symptom, that we have good accounts of the wants of the mutineers, from which we may expect serious consequences. In some places they were firing stones instead of shot, and were in sad want of percussion caps. When they have exhausted the stores of European inventions, with which our silliness sup-

plied them, where are they to replace them? And here, let us remark on the good effect produced by our newest inventions, by the Enfield rifle, for instance, and let us hope that our scientific superiority will be duly employed in every step we take in the suppression of the revolt.

appointed those who argued on, and predicted from, the preceding one. *Apropos* of this, we must not omit to mention the proclamation affecting to embody the principles of the mutiny, which also arrived by the last mail. That document is valuable as an evidence of what the mutineers wished to be thought of their motives. The great pretext put forward is that of violated religion; and so far we feel supported in our belief that conversion has been *one* cause of this extraordinary outbreak. The truth is, that Easterns do not, and never did, understand the peculiar character of a European propaganda. They cannot, as M. Huc observes in his work on China, conceive anything but a political motive being at the bottom of an attempt at religious conversion. The more sincere among them must therefore look on us, when we make such attempts, as a set of hypocritical robbers, whose motive for turning them into Christians is to make them more completely servile than is possible while they retain their national beliefs. Of this sort of feeling, the more worldly leaders, such as drew up the above-named artful document, very skilfully avail themselves. We must use this experience when the happy time comes for proclaiming that order reigns in Bengal; but, meanwhile, the fact that the "villagers" have so frequently joined in some of the most violent acts of the revolt, shows us that the discontent is more *national* (therefore more likely to be connected with such religious considerations) than many at first thought. But little is yet added to our knowledge of the real causes of the rising, and in any case, our first business is to put it down and to avenge its atrocities. A strong hand, and we add a hard one, is required for this business.

We are glad to observe that at home the position becomes daily better appreciated. There is absolutely a good prospect of our having a real Indian telegraph; new steamers are being taken on; and the question is agitating the whole country. We feared from the first that it would take some time to interest the great wide mass of the population in the subject. India figures little in our popular literature, and as a field of employment has hitherto been chiefly confined to the middle classes. But as our newspapers spread, and as our regiments arrive, we shall find the enthusiasm rising to a level with that which prevailed during the Russian war. And in order that that enthusiasm may do its work well, we recommend patriotic people to "croak" as little as possible—to cant in the maudlin manner not at all—to put a cheerful, resolute face on affairs,

worthy of the gallantry now



THE LATE GENERAL BARNARD, COMMANDER OF THE FORCES BEFORE DELHI.—(FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY R. FENTON, ESQ.)

plied them, where are they to replace them? And here, let us remark on the good effect produced by our newest inventions, by the Enfield rifle, for instance, and let us hope that our scientific superiority will be duly employed in every step we take in the suppression of the revolt.

We hear little of anything being done by Lord Canning or his council—our successes hitherto being due to the gallantry of officers under circumstances the most unfavourable. Government seems to have good confidence in the Madras and Bombay troops, who are being employed against the mutineers—satisfactorily, so far—and levies are being raised in the Punjab.

The reader must judge for himself how far the above-mentioned facts justify him in thinking that affairs look a little brighter. But it is as well to be cautious in forming opinions, favourable or unfavourable, in a matter which began in mystery, and has at every step dis-

being shown by our brothers in India; and so we may hope to pull through this terrible mixture of misfortune and mismanagement by and by.

## THE LATE SIR HENRY BARNARD.

LIEUTENANT-GENERAL Sir Henry William Barnard, K.C.B., whose death by dysentery before the walls of Delhi was reported in the "Illustrated Times" of last week, was a son of the late Rev. William Barnard, LL.B., of Water Stratford, Bucks, by the daughter of the late Mr. Moore Disney, of Churchtown, county of Waterford. He was born at Wedbury, Oxfordshire, in 1799, and received his early education at Westminster School and at the Royal Military College of Sandhurst. He entered the army in 1814 as ensign, and served for many years in the Grenadier Guards. In 1815 he became attached to the staff of his uncle, the late Sir Andrew Barnard, while he held the command of the British forces in Paris; and in 1819-20 we find him acting as aide-de-camp to Sir John (afterwards Lord) Keane

during his command in the East Indies. From 1847 to 1852 he was employed as Assistant Adjutant-General in the northern district, and commanded the South Wales district from 1852 to 1854. In the latter year he was sent out to the Crimea as Major-General commanding one of the Brigades. He subsequently became Chief of the Staff in the Crimea under General Simpson, and held that post up to the date of the appointment of General Windham. He also commanded a brigade for a short time before the close of the late war. In 1856 General Barnard was made a Knight Commander of the Bath, and was appointed to the command successively of the troops at Corin and of a division at Shoreham and Dover; he was finally placed as Major-General on the staff of the Bengal army in November last, when he proceeded to India. He succeeded to the command of the troops before Delhi in June last, on the sudden death of General Anson, whom he followed to the grave after an interval of scarcely four weeks' duration. General Barnard married in 1828 a daughter of the late Brigadier James C. Crawford. This lady resides in Paris with her family of two sons and three daughters. Sir John Barnard, the brother of the deceased, left Paris by the last mail for India, and he will have learned the sad news of the death of the General either at Malta or Alexandria.

## Foreign Intelligence.

### FRANCE.

THE Emperor left Paris for the camp at Châlons on Saturday, arriving there in the evening.

The coronation of the Emperor is once more spoken of as a probable event; this rumour is to be traced, perhaps, to a visit which Cardinal Dupont, Archbishop of Bourges, intends making to Rome in the course of the present month. Most probably the feelings of the Papal Court have not changed since last this subject was broached; and though the Pontiff might consent to visit France, the intention would be nullified by the cardinals.

Prince Napoleon left on Saturday evening to be present at the inauguration, by the King of Sardinia, of the works for uniting the French and Sardinian railways.

The French journals distinctly assert, in contradiction to the statement of Lord Palmerston, that the overtures made by Lord Stratford de Redcliffe for permission to send English troops to India through Egypt had failed. The "Partie" sees in the refusal a just revenge for the obstinate opposition of English statesmen to the piercing of the Isthmus of Suez.

### SPAIN.

SOME agitation on the Mexican question is still observable; it is said that the Mexican Government has not offered any reparation that could be accepted by Spain. One journal, the "Peninsular," announces a piece of news which appears exceedingly doubtful, namely, that the government of the United States had concluded an arrangement by which they were to supply to Mexico 15,000 armed volunteers, in case of that Power engaging in a war with Spain; the said troops being intended to seize on Cuba in the name of Mexico. The same journal states that a pamphlet in defence of Queen Christina was to appear in a few days.

The Duke and Duchess of Montpensier, who will be present at the accouchement of the Queen, were expected at Barcelona at the beginning of this month. The opinion seemed to gain ground at Madrid that Queen Christina would not enter Spain for that occasion.

### AUSTRIA.

THE Emperor of Austria, continuing his progress, made his public entry into Presburg on the 25th ult., at nine at night.

An order of the day issued by the Austrian Government reduces the army of Italy to the extent of 20,000 men. This reduction will be carried out after the grand reviews in the autumn.

The appointment of the Duke de Grammont to be French Ambassador at Rome is not to the taste of the Austrians, as they consider it a proof that the Paris Cabinet is about to insist on those internal reforms which it thinks necessary to the welfare and peace of the dominions of the Empire.

Letters from Cracow report that Russian troops are concentrated on the Austrian frontier near Cracow, in greater numbers than usual. This is ascribed to the jealousy of Russia at the fortifications with which Austria is strengthening Cracow.

### RUSSIA.

THE project of an interview between the Czar and the Emperor Napoleon is no longer a matter of doubt. The Czar, it appears, was to leave St. Petersburg on the 3rd or 4th of September, and stopping at Warsaw for a week, was to reach Berlin on the 14th. He proposes to leave Berlin on the 16th for Darmstadt, where his Majesty will remain for five or six days, and here the long-talked-of interview will take place. Prince Gortschakoff is to accompany the Emperor.

The marriage of the Grand Duke Michael to the Princess Cicile of Baden is announced.

### ITALY.

IT is now said that there was never much danger of a rupture between Naples and Sardinia, and that the difficulty which gave rise to the rumour has been smoothed away. We believe it had reference to the affair of the *Cagliari*, the steamer in which the late revolutionary expedition to Sicily was made. The passengers on board this vessel, amongst whom were three or four subjects of the King of Sardinia, have been tried at Salerno, for participation in the attempt to create a revolt in the Neapolitan dominions. They were declared innocent.

A despatch from Marseilles, dated August 29, states that the Cabinet of Turin, in a very courteous note, has announced to the Neapolitan Cabinet a splendid piece of ordinance sent by the citizens of Boston to the people of Piedmont for the walls of Alessandria.

The Pope was expected at Rome on the 5th inst.

The Emperor of Austria has made a most important concession to the Pope. In future his Holiness will not destroy the cost of the Austrian army of occupation in the Romagna, which will save him nearly £80,000 a-year.

### TURKEY AND THE EAST.

DIPLOMATIC relations were resumed on the 29th ult. between the Porte and the Four Powers. It is generally thought that the new elections will result in an anti-unionist majority.

On the evening of the 9th August, M. Gaetan Cicali, a French subject, and Chancellor of the Consulate of Naples, was assassinated in the public square at Alexandria.

### PERSIA.

IN Persia, we are informed, the Indian mutinees are regarded as a result of English oppression, and contempt for every non-Christian faith. At Teheran the public excitement is so great that the members of the British legation, if they ventured to appear in public, would in all probability be assassinated, as the members of the Russian legation were twenty years ago, at a time when the populace were in a state of great irritation, because a peace had been concluded on disadvantageous terms.

### AMERICA.

ADVICES from Washington state that the Government is opposed to the treaty said to have been lately entered into between Costa Rica and Nicaragua, by which part of the territory of the latter is acquired by the former.

Lord Napier is urging upon the Government the sending of more vessels of war to the coast of Africa, to assist in suppressing the slave trade.

General Walker is said to be making some progress in collecting funds at the South for another Nicaraguan expedition, but not to the extent anticipated by his friends. The steam-ship *Tennessee* had arrived at New York with 260 deserters from Walker's army. The poor men were in a most wretched plight, and were subsisting on public charity. They had published a manifesto, imputing bloodthirsty tyranny, incapacity, profligacy, and knavery to Walker. General Hengszen is supposed to have gone to meet Walker at Savannah.

General Rusk, a member of the United States Senate, has committed suicide by shooting himself through the head with a rifle.

Governor Walker, with his force of 600 men, had evacuated Lawrence.

A statement in the "New York Times" deserves notice, namely, that the American squadron in the Crimea had seized the island of Formosa as indemnity for the losses sustained at Canton during the recent disturbance.

The Supreme Court of Maine has decided that free coloured persons of African descent are authorised, upon complying with the same laws that qualify white men, to be electors for governor, senators, and representatives.

The United States Government has determined to send a vessel of war to the Australasian Archipelago, to ascertain what commercial intercourse can be established with the natives, and also with a view to a naval station.

California has refused to rank herself with the "repudiating" states. The Democratic party, who are largely in the majority, have declared in favour of paying the unconstitutional debt. With the Democratic vote in favour of the recognition of the debt, there is little doubt of the result.

### CHINA.

LORD ELGIN arrived at Hong Kong, in the *Shannon*, on the 2nd of July.

It is said that nothing will be attempted at Canton for some time, and that Lord Elgin would, in a few days, proceed with the greater part of the vessels of war to the Pei-ho, and ascend that river in smaller vessels as far as Pekin, so as at once to open negotiations with the Emperor.

The "Pays" announces that a conference was held at Hong Kong on the 7th of July, between Lord Elgin, Rear-Admiral Seymour, General Ashburnham, and Rear-Admiral Guérin, who commands the French squadron.

The boats of her Majesty's ship *Est* had an engagement with pirates in one of the creeks of Canton river in the immediate vicinity of Second Bar. Two of our poor fellows were killed, and three mortally and five severely wounded. One pirate-junk only was taken.

At Ningpo the quarrel between the Cantonese and Portuguese has at length reached a climax. On the 25th of June, a large fleet of Canton junks from Fuhien made their appearance in the river, and took possession of all the Portuguese lorches in port without much resistance, the crews escaping on shore. The Cantonese, led on by some foreigners, closely followed, and after some fighting, totally routed the Portuguese, but not until about twenty had been killed. Every place occupied by Portuguese was plundered; Marques, their consul, escaped by concealing himself in the Roman Catholic chapel.

### BRITISH AMERICA.

THE Merchants' Powder Magazine, containing the whole stock of powder in Halifax, exploded with a terrific concussion shortly after midnight on the 13th ult. One man was killed, and fifteen others were seriously injured. Five houses were demolished, and several damaged. The Government magazine and the new barracks were much shattered, and nearly all the windows in the northern part of the city were broken.

The Harris Cotton Factory, on the La Chine Canal, Montreal, has been fired by an incendiary and totally destroyed.

Another French war steamer is on shore on the Labrador coast. The man-of-war previously on shore is a total wreck.

### AUSTRALIA.

The reports from the gold fields are of a most satisfactory character.

The proceedings of the Colonial Legislature had exhibited already a strong ministry and a pertinacious opposition.

Mr. McIve, the Attorney-General, had brought forward a resolution, "That it is expedient to abolish state aid to religion after the 31st day of December, 1859." The resolution was carried by a majority of 31 to 23.

Mr. Edeon, the new Treasurer, had made his financial statement, when the grand totals exhibited were—Revenue for the year, including balance from last year, proceeds of taxes, and sums to be reimbursed to the Treasury by sale of debentures, £4,102,425 1s. 10d.; expenditure, £4,086,143 7s. 7d.; leaving an estimated balance available for the service of next year of £15,081 14s. 3d.

### THE REVOLT IN INDIA.

#### THE SIEGE OF DELHI.

REINFORCEMENTS have reached the camp before Delhi—one wing of the 8th (King's), one of the 61st, a company of Foot Artillery, Major Ophir's troop of Horse Artillery, and two guns of native troop, the 17th Irregular Cavalry (escorting a large ammunition train), the 2nd Punjab Cavalry, the 1st Punjab Infantry, and the 4th Sikh Infantry; but the native portion of the troops thus added to the besieging force are reported to be not entirely and uniformly trustworthy, brigaded though they are with Europeans. In the 2nd Punjab Cavalry it has been found necessary to disarm some seventy Hindostan men, and to hang three, one a superior native officer. Of the 9th Irregulars, which have been some time with the force, several troopers have deserted, and the 4th Irregulars have, we hear, murdered their adjutant while on detachment duty. These facts may be taken as additional reasons for avoiding an assault on the city until the European forces are largely reinforced. Meanwhile, we must be content to know that our little force holds in check the great body of the mutineers of the Bengal army; that it will shortly receive further reinforcements of English and Sikh troops from the Punjab; that the enemy, though largely augmented in numbers, have never yet shown themselves outside the walls without being repulsed with heavy loss; that there are internal dissensions among them, and that they must be suffering severely, not only from our shot and shell, but from fever and cholera, while our camp is comparatively healthy.

Our last intelligence brought down the journal of the siege to the 27th of June, when the mutineers made their first appearance outside the city, after the severe handling they met with on the 23rd. The fighting on this day, though lasting some hours, was confined to the outposts, and ceased towards the afternoon, when a heavy fall of rain, the first of the season, occurred. The two following days were quiet, but on the 30th the enemy showed themselves in force among the enclosures on the right, and gave our pickets and supports a long morning's work. On the next day, the 1st of July, there was observed from the English lines on the ridge a large encampment on the further side of the Jumna, and opposite to Delhi. It was the whole body of the Rohilkund mutineers from the three stations of Bareilly, Moradabad, and Shahjahanpur, four regiments of infantry, one of irregular cavalry, and a battery of artillery.

For a time it had been hoped that they would find the Ganges impassable, but the anticipated rise of the river did not take place—it was crossed at Gurumuktesar, the usual place of passage, the Doab was traversed, and Delhi was attained. For two whole days our troops had the mortification of watching the long train of men, guns, horses, and beasts of burden of all kinds (for there was a large treasure with the rebels—say five lacs, £50,000, at an average estimate) streaming across the bridge of boats into the city, without the possibility of preventing or in any way annoying them. An immediate attack on the part of the rebels was anticipated, from the known practice of the insurgents in regard to new arrivals. Accordingly, on the afternoon of the 3rd, they came out in force, and threatened the right rear of the English position. But, finding our men well prepared, they drew off and marched away several miles to our rear along the Kurnool road as far as Alipore, the place where our army bivouacked the night before the advance upon Delhi and the first brush with the enemy. They thought, it is supposed, to meet and capture a train of supplies and treasure that was under convoy to the camp. But in this expectation they were disappointed, and on the following morning (the 4th) were returning to the city, when they were attacked by a body of 1,000 infantry, twelve guns, and two squadrons of cavalry that had been sent out to intercept them. They contrived, however, to effect their retreat with little or no loss, and saved all their guns.

On the 5th the English army lost a second Commander-in-Chief. After a very few hours' illness, Sir Henry Barnard died of cholera. Major-General Reed, his successor, was in feeble health, and it was thought that he would be compelled to relinquish the command. On the 8th a party was sent from the camp to destroy a bridge over the canal at the village of

Bussy, some six miles from the city, and performed the work effectually, closing up one, perhaps the principal, of the avenues by which the mutineers received supplies. On the 9th the right rear of our position, the favourite place, was again attacked, but with the never-telling result. This was sharp affair. Our men burned or burnt 250 of the enemy's dead, and large numbers were removed by themselves into the city. Our loss was considerable, amounting to 212 killed and wounded; that of the enemy, however, is said to be as large as nearly 1,000 killed. Hence, perhaps, the quiet of the four succeeding days, for up to the evening of the 13th, the date of the latest news that we have received, no further sortie had taken place, and the sustained fire from our batteries was the only incident of the siege. The enemy's practice with shot is generally very good, with shells less so; they are apparently short of regt. fuzes, using in their place pieces of bamboo. They have still, and are likely to have as long as their day lasts, plenty of powder. The large magazine contained 10,000 barrels, most of which fell into their hands, though some of it was plundered. The magazine blown up so gallantly by Law, Willoughby contained the small arm ammunition, 500,000 rounds.

Simples reached the camp in abundance, and the men continued healthy, in spite of the great heat they have undergone. Changes of note have taken place among the principal officers. Major-General Hewitt, who commanded at Meerut when the mutiny broke out, has been removed from divisional command, and has gone on leave to the hills, as also the late Brigadier of Delhi, Colonel Graves. Major Laughton has been replaced in command of the Engineers by Colonel Baird Smith, an officer of high reputation. The Adjutant-General is Brigadier Chamberlain, of the Punjab.

An incident worth mentioning occurred on the 26th of June. A large number of so diers were observed to leave Delhi in some confusion, and fly under a vigorous discharge of grape from the walls. A body then sallied forth in pursuit of the fugitives, which proved to be part of the 9th Native Infantry which mutinied at Aleyghur and Etawah. Not knowing where to turn, the unfortunate wretches at last resolved to surrender, and gave themselves up to the British on the 1st of July; claiming the pardon allowed them by the strange proclamation issued long since by Mr. Colvin, the Lieutenant-Governor of Agra.

A most important duty was performed on the 28th of the same month by the Engineers, who were sent out with a large force to divert the channel of the Delhi Canal into the drain at Nujjaghur. This operation was successfully performed, and is supposed to be most damaging to the people of Delhi. It is well-known that the most disastrous results ensued in 1824, from the drying up of the canal, which feeds a large aqueduct running down the centre of the main street of Delhi. The wells had been neglected in consequence of the certainty of this supply, and should the same neglect prove to have been permitted recently, the people must soon experience the want of water. The Jumna itself is impregnated with nitron, extensive banks of which abound in the neighbourhood, and this substance is of such a character that no vegetation follows the periodical inundations, the ground after the withdrawal of the floods remaining dry and parched.

The destruction of the Bussy bridge had less reference to the supplies of the enemy, it appears, than to the facilities the bridge afforded them of attacking our extreme rear, and interfering with our communications with Kurnaul and with Meerut.

### THE MASSACRE AT CAWNPORE—HAVERCOK'S REVENGE.

And now we are brought to the narration of one of the saddest episodes of this rebellion.

The first accounts of the mutiny at Meerut and of the reception of the rebels at Delhi reached Cawnpore about the 16th of May. The garrison of that station then consisted of three native infantry regiments, the 1st, 5th, and 56th, one native cavalry corps (the 2nd), and about 50 European soldiers. The station is built on a dead level, and possesses no fort or place of refuge. When, therefore, the news of the Meerut revolt reached Cawnpore, and it became evident that that example would shortly be followed by the native garrison there, Sir Hugh Wheeler at once turned his attention towards the provision of a fortified position. He pitched upon the hospital barrack, in the centre of the grand parade. He entrenched it, armed it with all the guns of the battery, placed in it the women and children, &c., and remained prepared to set as circumstances might dictate. From the 15th of May to the 5th of June the feelings of the sepoys were manifested in an unmistakeable manner. The men of the 2nd Light Cavalry sent their families to their homes. *Puncheys*, or native meetings in the lines, were of nightly occurrence, and some of the men of the 1st Native Infantry showed by their insolent gestures that the example of Meerut and Delhi had not been lost upon them. Had the measure been possible, Sir Hugh Wheeler would have disarmed them at once, but with 50 Europeans to back him he was well aware that such a proceeding would only precipitate a revolt. He therefore carefully bided his time. In order, however, to be quite ready for any emergency, he begged Sir Henry Lawrence, who had about 600 Europeans to control the whole province of Oude, to send him one company of her Majesty's 32nd to remain at Cawnpore until reinforcements, then on their way, should reach him. Sir Henry sent him 70 men—all that he was able to spare.

Matters went on in the same unsatisfactory way—constant alarms, and yet no actual crisis—until the end of May, when about eighty Europeans, belonging partly to the 84th Foot, partly to the Madras Fusiliers, reached Cawnpore. The seventy men of the 32nd were then returned to Lucknow.

On the 31st, letters were written to Calcutta to state that an outbreak was imminent, that Sir Hugh Wheeler had no means at his disposal to put it down, that there were from 400 to 500 women and non-combatants at the station, and to defend these not more than 150 fighting men. The utmost he could do would be to defend them all in the entrenched hospital, which he had vacated for three weeks, until reinforcements could arrive from Calcutta. The 1st, 2nd, 3rd, and 4th of June passed away; not one day without alarm; and yet there was no outbreak. On the morning of the 5th, an officer—the only one who, from the first, had pooh-poohed the idea of an insurrection—wrote to a friend in Calcutta, ridiculing the precautions that had been made. In the afternoon of the same day, he wrote to the same friend, enclosing his will, and stating that the crisis had arrived. He, poor fellow, was one of its first victims. The particulars of the insurrection have not yet been told. We only know that many officers were killed on their way to the entrenched camp; that one of the first acts of the mutineers was to seize the treasure, about £160,000; to open the jails, and let loose the prisoners. They then gutted and set fire to the houses, murdered every Christian they came across, and finally proceeded to attack the entrenched barracks.

Here, however, General Wheeler had an advantage. The rebels had no guns. He had several, though of small calibre, and with their assistance he would have been able to keep any amount of insurgents armed only with old Brown Bess at bay till the end of time.

It is at this point of the narrative that Dhundoopunt Nenajee, *qua* Rajah of Bhitoor, appears upon the scene. This person was the adopted son of the late Peishwa. On the demise of that functionary he applied to the Government of India, and subsequently to the Court of Directors, for the continuation to him of the enormous pension assigned to the deceased after his overthrow. By both parties he was refused, but Lord Dalhousie allowed him to keep six guns at his castellated palace at Bhitoor. These guns turned the scale against our unhappy countrymen at Cawnpore.

This man, generally styled the Nene Sahib, was well known to the residents of Cawnpore, and in prosperous times was always glad, or appeared glad, to receive them at his castle, and to accompany them on their shooting excursions. He is a middle-aged man, dark-complexioned, and but for a dishonest expression would be considered good-looking. The moment, however, that he heard of the mutiny at Meerut, and had felt the pulse of the troops at Cawnpore, his mind was made up. We had refused him his "rights;" he determined to gain them himself or perish in the attempt. His first hostile act was committed on the persons of fugitive ladies and children from Fiteyghur and elsewhere, about a hundred in number. Bhitoor is only six miles above Cawnpore, and as they were passing the former *qua route* to the latter he stopped their boats, brought them on shore, and remorselessly shot everyone. He then tied their bodies together and threw them into the river. This occurred early in June. The revolt broke out at Cawnpore on the

No sooner had intimation of it reached the Nana than he took his guns and joined the rebels, assuming the command in person. Guns were removed also from other quarters of large calibre, and with these he commenced pounding Wheeler's intrenchment, to which, with his small calibre guns, he could not adequately reply. Notwithstanding this, and that in the first fortnight he lost about one-third of his force, Wheeler's heart never failed him. Sally after sally did he make, and always drove the enemy before him. Had there not been so great a crowd of ladies under his charge, he could with ease have cut his way to Allahabad. At length, on the 26th of June, they had but two days' supply of food left; they had no water; their ammunition was at its lowest ebb. From being confident, now in doubt, in a barrack originally designed to contain about 200, and from the bodies lying unburied all around them, disease in a bad form had come among them, and was decimating their ranks. But the heart of the gallant Wheeler rose with the crisis. On the 26th he was determined to make one last effort—one grand assault on the enemy's position, and to take from them the necessary supplies. He came out with his half-starved band, charged the enemy, and drove them from their position; but he had no cavalry. The enemy had been joined by a second regiment from Oude, and the two coming upon his flanks just as he drove the infantry before him—coming, too, with a proportion of twelve to one, compelled him to right his way back. He himself was mortally wounded, and lost many men in this action. Its result and the death of Wheeler the next day damped the hopes of the garrison. They had neither food, water, nor ammunition; to remain there was to die. In this emergency they sent Mr. Stacey, the deputy-collector, on the 27th of June, to treat with Nana Sahib. He was received by that victorious leader with great civility. The following most favourable conditions were agreed upon:—The garrison (including women, children and camp followers) were to be permitted to take their arms, property, and a bag and a half of rupees with them into country boats provided for their reception, in which they were to proceed to Allahabad. Never was devised a blacker scheme of treachery than that deliberately planned by the Nana and shared in by all the rebels at Cawnpore, those rebels being sepoys who for years had eaten our salt. Our poor, miserable, half-starved countrymen were conducted faithfully enough to the boats—officers, men, women, and children—and pushed off into the stream in full confidence in the good faith of these devils; but they had scarcely done so when, on a signal given by Nana himself, guns were opened upon them from the bank, and out of the forty boats they embarked in some were sunk, others set on fire, and the rest pushed over to the Oude side, where cavalry in waiting for them, in their eagerness to slay the Caffres (infidels), rode their horses belly deep into the river to meet the boats and cut and lop off our unhappy countrymen and women, who vainly tried to escape. One boat, however, actually did manage to run the terrible gauntlet successfully, and got ten miles down the river, but they were pursued, overtaken, captured, and brought back in triumph to the barracks, when the men were all shot.

We can scarcely hope that the story is untrue which devotes the women to a yet direr fate than sudden and violent death—which avers that the miscreant, keeping thirsty for himself, disposed of the rest to his men by open sale in the Cawnpore Bazaar. All that is known of the subsequent fate of the unhappy thirty is that when Nana Sahib found himself on the point of being attacked by General Havelock, he killed them. After thus disposing of his unfortunate prisoners, Nana Sahib marched down to Futtehpore, nearly half-way to Allahabad, and there awaited the approach of the English force from the south.

As so much as Colonel Nirl had, by the assistance of the hangman, restored order in Allahabad, he sent off a force of 100 Europeans and 600 Sikhs, under Major Renaud, in the direction of Cawnpore, and on the 10th of July Havelock, with 1,200 Europeans, followed.

On the morning of the 13th of July, General Havelock joined (after a long and harassing march) Major Renaud's advanced column, and the united force, amounting to about 1,800 Europeans, with eight guns, and a company of Royal Artillery, under Captain Maude, was preparing to encamp about four miles from Futtehpore, when Nana Sahib moved out and attacked it. Tired as his troops were (Havelock's men had marched twenty-four miles, Renaud's nineteen), the General could not refuse the combat, and had the satisfaction of driving the enemy before him into, through, and out of the streets and enclosures of the town, and capturing eleven guns, without the loss of a single European, a result which he ascribes to the splendid practice of the artillery and the fire from the Enfield rifles of the infantry. He moved on towards Cawnpore as soon as his men were rested, twice again met and routed the thousands of the enemy, captured fifteen more guns, drove Nana Sahib back a fugitive to Bhitoor, (which is strongly fortified), and re-occupied Cawnpore. There our intelligence for the present leaves him. It was doubtful whether he would first complete the destruction of the Nana Sahib's forces, or march at once to the relief of Lucknow. To complete the account of the catastrophe of the unfortunate remnants of the Cawnpore garrison, we may here state that the commissioner of the district reported to the Government that their bodies were found in a well in the Assembly Rooms compound, bearing upon them marks of the most indecent and inhuman treatment it is possible to conceive.

#### LUCKNOW AND SIR HENRY LAWRENCE.

General Havelock's next object would most likely be to relieve Lucknow, for that capital was still holding out. But the master spirit which planned and maintained the defences of the place was no longer there to cheer the wavering, to awe the disaffected, and to impart additional vigour to the vigorous. Sir Henry Lawrence received a wound in a skirmish on the 2nd of July, of which he died on the 4th. More regarding his end is not yet known. It was at first reported that the fatal shot was fired by one of the native troops who still remained by him. This is now contradicted, though it is admitted that, on some day previous to the 2nd, the native battery of artillery turned their guns upon him. The regret for him is deep and universal throughout India.

#### THE BATTLE OF AGRA.

On the 4th of July it was known at Agra that a large body of the rebels who had mutinied at Nussarabad and Neemuch were approaching the city, and were moreover close at hand. The same afternoon (says an officer who was present) every woman and child in the cantonments and civil lines, who had not previously done so, removed to the fort, and shortly after daylight the next morning probably no man was outside, excepting the regular European troops and the first division of militia.

The troops that went to meet the enemy next morning, marched out of the station about 11 A.M., and proceeding along the road in the direction of the village of Sohagunge, and which is about six miles from Agra, entered the large sandy plain that lies to the right of the road, where the line of battle was formed, and in that order advanced slowly to meet the enemy, who were then distinctly visible, hovering in large bodies immediately to the right of the village. They were about 10,000 strong—say, 7,000 infantry and 1,500 cavalry. The British line consisted of a horse field battery on the extreme right and left, the infantry being in the middle, and the mounted militia somewhat in the rear. When about 600 yards from the village the insurgents opened fire on our right battery by a furious discharge of round shot, grape, and shells, which was immediately responded to with such excellent effect, that after two rounds from each gun they were seen retreating in great numbers.

"Loud cheering and repeated cries of 'Follow them up—follow them up!' were heard from all parts of the right battery, and there can be little doubt, had a dash been made, the enemy would have been driven from their position into the open field with the loss of their guns, and the action been brought to an end, with less sacrifice of life than eventually was the case. Our guns, however, were limbered up, and the line again advanced, but the enemy now stood to their guns, and having got their range, directed their fire with admirable precision, as the havoc made of our horses and men painfully attested. Our attack was evidently being confined to a series of deliberate advances, for of such it consisted, until we were within 200 yards of the village, which we then commenced to bombard. The most unpractised eye could see our shots were being thrown away on high mud walls, which siege guns alone could have touched, whereas, had our right battery moved only fifty yards further to the right, every shot from it must have told on the enemy's two batteries, whence was issuing so destructive a fire upon us. The consequences of this were just what might have been expected—the enemy became emboldened their cavalry in great numbers harassed our

right, and the infantry, spreading themselves over the field, in skirmishing order, gave us great annoyance with their rifle fire, whilst we, from the want of cavalry, were powerless to repel them.

"The firing against the village continued for fully one hour, during which time a shower of musketry was being poured on us from behind its walls and the tops of the houses. Two companies of the European regiments then entered it in most gallant style, forcing their way through, and driving out the enemy to the opposite side, and this they would have done in a much earlier stage of the action had they been permitted. The left battery had ceased firing before the Europeans emerged from the village, though that on the right continued exchanging shot for shot with the enemy, and it was only very shortly before it had succeeded in silencing them that Captain D'Oyley received his mortal wound. But a few rounds of ammunition remained in our wagons when the sad event occurred; nevertheless the wounded man sat on a tumbril, and continued to give the word of command until they were expended. Want of cavalry prevented our following up what we had so dearly gained, and nothing remained for us but to retrace our steps to the entrenchment, and thus we proceeded to do in the most orderly possible manner. Immediately the rebels perceived the movement they advanced with their guns, and nearly the whole way into Agra fired round shot on us, after a fashion peculiarly humiliating to experience, whilst small bodies of their horse threatened us on either side with such activity as to prevent our getting a shot at them.

"The Civil Lines Infantry Militia having met the fired troops coming in were formed across the road as rear-guard, a position they maintained until the whole force reached the fort. But while still two miles from the fort, they had the mortification of seeing the enemy's cavalry galloping towards the defenceless station, and before we entered several houses were already on fire. After sunset we saw from the bastions houses burning on every side, and again the next night, so that hardly a house has escaped destruction; and such houses and their contents as were not consumed by fire, have been completely gutted and destroyed by other means. The enemy disappeared the day after the action, and proceeded to Baintpore, but nothing with certainty was known of their after movements.

"The number killed, or who afterwards died, is 49, and the number wounded 92, making a total of 141 killed and wounded out of a force of about 500 men engaged."

#### THE PUNJAB.—THE SEAKROLE MUTINEERS.

In the Punjab the authorities have been busy disarming the few regiments that were still under arms, in view of setting free more European troops to operate against Delhi. At Jhelum the 14th Native Infantry offered a determined resistance to the wing of the 24th Regiment sent to take their arms, and were not dispersed until they had killed, and wounded some fifty of the Europeans. The 58th Native Infantry was disarmed at Rawal Pindee, after showing fight for a while. The 4th Native Infantry, at Noorpore, immediately gave up their arms, when called upon to do so by their commanding officer, unbroken though he was by the presence of a single European soldier. Similar good behaviour attended the disarming of the 10th Light Cavalry at Ferozepore.

But at Seakote a terrible tragedy was enacted:—There, on the morning of the 9th, the wing of the 9th Light Cavalry, and the 46th Native Infantry, rose in mutiny. Brigadier Brind, commanding the station, was shot while riding out of his compound. Captain Bishop, of the 46th, was waylaid by a trooper, who brought him from the saddle by a shot from his carbine, and then reloading, fired again and killed him as he lay wounded on the ground. Most of the other officers, though repeatedly fired at, gained the fort in safety. Dr. Graham was driving his daughter thither, in his gig, when a trooper rode up to him and shot him dead. His daughter seized the reins, and drove screaming into the nearest compound with her father's body in her lap. The rebels, having sacked the station, rushed off, and three days afterwards had crossed the river Ravee by a ford. There they were attacked by Brigadier Nicholson with the flying column (52nd Light Infantry, 6th Punjab Infantry, and other troops), and driven back across the river with considerable loss of life and the capture of the camp and plunder. For want of cavalry they could not be followed up.

The Indian papers contain further details of the dispersion of the Seal-kote mutineers. An account, dated 12th July, says:—

"About 9 A.M., this morning, information was received that the Seal-kote mutineers were crossing at Trimmop by a ford. In about ten minutes the column was in motion and reached within a mile of Trimmop by twelve o'clock; the column here deployed, the nine guns covered by the infantry. All this time we could distinctly see the 46th formed in line in front of us, with the 9th Cavalry on either flank. They had also vedettes for out-watching, who fell back as we advanced; when within 300 yards of the enemy our guns were unlimbered. Thus we advanced within 300 yards, when the order was given to unlimber the guns, but not to fire, as Nicholson wished to commence with the Enfield rifles of the 52d, who were placed between the guns. I really am not sure whether the first shot was fired by us or by them, I rather think the latter, but there was a very smart interchange between their muskets and our rifles for two or three minutes, when our guns opened first with round shot, then with grape. Scarcely had our guns opened when the cavalry charged, not from the front, but from the right flank into the guns on that side, and caused no little confusion, but were cut or shot down. Then we had a charge of cavalry on our flank and rear. There was a good deal of scrummaging and pistolering. No sooner was this got over than the Pandys charged manfully at our guns, and came, I suppose, within thirty or twenty-five yards. The Europeans could not stand this, but with a cheer they went at them with the bayonet. Two or three Pandys had bayonets through them in no time, and the rest turned and fled. The 6th Punjab Infantry then advanced and drove them across the Ravee, leaving their camp and all their loot on the river bank on this side. They had a gun on the other side, from which they began pounding us with round shot, and though not one told, yet the gun was, considering the distance, mighty well served; nor can we imagine who they had to serve it. Two or three of our guns were brought down to the river side, and paled them with round shot and shell, some of the latter evidently bursting among the enemy and taking effect. While the game at long range was going on, Nicholson went to have a look at their camp, at which the Sikhs flew like vultures. Competent judges say that we killed and wounded from 200 to 300 of the enemy. I should not have put their loss at so high a figure as the smaller. Our own is said to be under ten killed and twenty-five wounded, but I do not know certainly. Nicholson felt sadly the want of cavalry, and the enemy made the most of this deficiency on our part. Their tactics were admirable."

#### STATE OF CENTRAL INDIA.

A few words as to Central India. Here the fugitives from Indore, and from two or three stations of the late Gaular Contingent, have for the most part arrived in safety at Hoshangabad, south of the Ner Sudda, where the 28th Madras Native Infantry received and housed them. Their sufferings were terrible. Exposed, many of them delicate women and children (one of the latter only three weeks old), first to intense heat, then to thirty-six hours' incessant rain, wading rivers up to their shoulders, half-starved, half-clad—that they survived at all is a marvel. In the Saugor and Nerbudda territories the mutinies have been less extensive than was believed. At Jabolpore the 52d Native Infantry were still behaving well. At Saugor, the 31st, with the exception of a very few, remained stout, and under their native officers. The Europeans having been forced to fly to this fort, drove the 42d out of the station, capturing the r. colours. We may now hope that this part of the country will hold out till the column from Nagpore, now on its way thither, arrives. Holkar remains stanch. Mhow has probably been recaptured by the Bombay column from Poona. Neemuch is occupied by a party of the 83d Queen's from Nussarabad.

At Bombay the Government was looking out to get at the other end of a string of which one extremity was discovered. The mole or high priest of the Mu-sulmans at Poona has been arrested for treasonable correspondence with somebody at Belgaum. That somebody remains to be caught. The authorities are silent, but wary and vigilant.

In the north of the Presidency, at Ahmedabad, a few of the Guzerat horse, some seven, broke out one day in open mutiny and wounded an officer, but were shot or taken. Otherwise they had been quiet. The approach of the Mohurru was causing a little anxiety. The Bombay Fusiliers had reached Lahore, setting free the 81st for service before Delhi. Madras troops were going up to Calcutta, whence two steamers had been sent for them. Large levies of Sikhs were being made in the Punjab, and also in the Hansi and Hissar districts, now quite tranquillised by General von Cortlandt. Burnah was all safe, having no Bengal troops in it but six companies of the 25th, if indeed they had not already left for Calcutta.

#### BLOWING UP OF THE MAGAZINE AT DELHI.

A most interesting narrative, officially communicated to Government by Lieut. Forrest, gives an accurate detail at last with respect to the blowing

up of the magazine at Delhi on the outbreak of the mutiny. Lieut. Forrest shares with Lieut. Willoughby the honour of this brave action. On the morning of the rebellion these two officers and Sir C. Metcalfe were in the arsenal when they heard of the treachery of the native Sepoys, and they took instant measures to check their advance upon the arsenal. Sir C. Metcalfe, who had gone out to see the extent of the movement, did not return. Lieutenant Forrest closed and blocked up the gates placing two six-pounder guns doubly loaded with grape under sub-conductor Crow and Sergeant Stewart, so as to command the entrance. Two more six-pounders were placed in a similar position in front of the inside of the magazine gate, protected by a row of *chevaux de frise*. For further defence two six-pounders were trained to command either the gate or the small bastion in its vicinity, other guns being so arranged as to increase the strength of the position generally. These preparations had hardly been concluded when a body of mutineers appeared, and called on the defenders to open the gates. On their refusal, scaling ladders furnished by the King of Delhi were brought up, and the rebels got on the wall and poured on to the arsenal. The gates now opened and took effect with immense precision on the ranks of the enemy. Four rounds were fired from each of the guns, Conductors Buckley and Scully distinguishing themselves in serving the pieces rapidly, the mutineers being by this time some hundreds in number, increasing in force, and keeping up a quick discharge of musketry. A train had been laid by Lieutenant Willoughby to the magazine; and the decisive moment soon approached, Lieutenant Forrest being wounded in the hand and one of the conductors shot through the arm. The signal was given to fire the train, which was done coolly by Conductor Scully. The effect was terrible; the magazine blew up with a tremendous crash, the wall being blown out flat to the ground. The explosion killed upwards of a thousand of the mutineers, and enabled Lieutenant Willoughby, Forrest, and more than half the European defenders of the place, to fly together, blackened and singed, to the Lahore gate; from whence Lieutenant Forrest escaped in safety to Meerut. Lieutenant Willoughby was less fortunate, and is now said to have been killed on his way to Umballa.

#### THE RISING AT HYDERABAD.

A serious rising occurred in Hyderabad, the capital of the Nizam's dominions, on the 15th of July. About four thousand budmashes, led by three hundred Rohillas, marched upon the Residency to demand the release of the popular of the 1st Nizam's Cavalry, who had been delivered over to the resident. Major Davidson acted with much decision, and opening fire upon the rebels from several guns, caused them to disperse. Several men were killed, and many of them made prisoners by the Nizam's mercenaries. The leader of the Rohillas, who was mortally wounded, was afterwards captured. The city has since remained quiet.

#### THE DELHI PROCLAMATION.

The Bombay correspondent of the "Times" gives the following as a correct translation of the proclamation said to have been issued from Delhi, and a version of which appeared in the "Illustrated Times" of August 8. The Indian papers do not publish it:—

"To all Hindus and Mussulmans, Citizens and Servants of Hindostan, the Officers of the Army now at Delhi and Meenut send greeting.—It is well known that in these days all the English have entertained these evil designs—first, to destroy the religion of the whole Hindostan army, and then to make the people by control Christians. Therefore we, solely on account of our religion, have combined with the people, and have not spared alive one infidel, and have re-established the Delhi dynasty on these terms, and thus act in obedience to order and receive double pay. Hundreds of guns and a large amount of treasure have fallen into our hands; therefore it is fitting that whoever of the soldiers and people dislike turning Christians should unite with one heart and act courageously, and not leave the seed of these infidels remaining. For any quantity of supplies delivered to the army the owners are to take the receipt of the officers; and they will receive double payment from the Imperial Government. Whoever shall in these times exhibit cowardice, or credulously believe the promises of those impostors the English, shall very shortly be put to shame (or such a deed); and, rubbing the hands of terror, shall receive for their fidelity the reward of Lucknow got. It is further necessary that all Hindus and Musulmans unite in this struggle, and, following the instructions of some respectable people, keep themselves secure, so that good order may be maintained, the poorer classes kept contented, and they themselves be exalted to rank and dignity; also that, so far as it is possible, copy this proclamation and despatch it everywhere, that all true Hindus and Mussulmans may be alive and watchful, and fix it in some conspicuous place (but prudently to avoid detection), and strike a blow with a sword before giving circulation to it. The first pay of the soldiers of Delhi will be 30r. per month for a trooper, and 10r. a footman. Nearly 100,000 men are ready, and there are thirteen flags of the English regiments and about fourteen standards from different parts now raised abit for our religion, for God, and the conqueror; and it is the intention of Cawnpore to root out this seed of the devil. This is what we of the army here wish."

The Governor-General has put an end to the effect of Mr. Colvin's pardoning proclamation by another, in which he declares that the right of pardon rests in him and him only.

At Madras arrangements were being made for transmitting to Calcutta large supplies of arms, ammunition, and camp equipage.

The Bombay Presidency, though sometimes disturbed by unnecessary panics, was in a state of perfect tranquillity.

At Ahmedabad, about seven troopers of the Guzerat Irregular Horse attempted to raise the standard of revolt, but they were promptly pursued by the Commandant Captain Taylor, who shot two of them, and took the rest prisoners. They had been tried and condemned.

It was rumoured in the camp at Delhi that the mutineers had expended their powder, and that their efforts to make up some had been seriously impeded by the rains and the swelling of the canals.

A plot was discovered on the 30th of June last to create an insurrection at Nagpore, but through the precautions taken by the authorities it proved unsuccessful, and the conspirators were brought to justice. Three native officers, who were convicted of mutiny, were hanged by sentence of court-martial. No disturbance has since taken place, and the province is perfectly tranquil.

At Allahabad a European servant of the mess was cut up into little pieces, and portions of his flesh forced down the throats of his children. Even the native servants of the mess were "marked" by the mutineers by having their hands or ears cut off.

Captain Holland and his brother-in-law, Mr. Fell, were murdered at Chullureea, and their bodies thrown into a well, out of which General Van Cortlandt had them taken. The village was razed.

At Sirsa the tombs of all the Christians had been despoiled.

Mr. Moore, a collector, and two other Europeans, had been murdered about forty miles from Benares. His head was cut off and carried away by the murderers.

The "Madras Athenaeum" says:—In the neighbourhood of Benares a tremendous retribution is going on, for we hear that in one day thirty zemindars were hanged. An attempt to recapture the place has been made by a body of Rajpoots, but they were defeated, and 100 of them killed. Major Haliburton, of the 78th Highlanders, commanded.

The Sikh Sirdar Shere Sing has offered his services to Government, stating that he is willing to leave his family as hostages, should any doubt be entertained of his good faith. It is to be hoped that this offer may be accepted. Shere Sing's name would have the greatest influence with his countrymen, who might be permitted to volunteer from the regiments in which they are now serving, to form a separate corps under their former leader.

The department of Public Works is, as a measure of necessary economy to be reduced throughout the country.

Captains Gordon and Skene, with the wife of the latter, and a few Peons, managed to get into a small round tower at Jhansi when the disturbance began; the children and all the rest were in other parts of the fort—altogether sixty. Gordon had a regular battery of guns, also revolvers; and he and Skene picked off the rebels as fast as they could fire. Mrs. Skene loading for them. The Peons say they never missed once, and before it was all over they killed thirty-seven, besides many wounded. The rebels, after butchering all in the fort, brought ladders against the tower, and commenced swarming up. Gordon was shot through the forehead and killed at once. Skene then saw it was no use going on any more, so he kissed his wife, shot her, and then himself.



BULL-FIGHTING AT BAYONNE: THE CAVALCADE PROCEEDING TO THE ARENA IN THE PLACE DE SAINT-ESPRIT.—(DRAWN BY GUSTAVE DORE)



BULL-FIGHTING AT BAYONNE: THE BLOW OF THE PICADORE.—[DRAWN BY GUSTAVE DORE.]

## GOSSIP FROM HONG KONG.

The letters of the "Times" correspondent at Hong Kong furnish us with some piquant scraps of gossip, of which the following may be considered fair specimens.

## LORD ELGIN'S MISSION.

The favourite theory at Hong Kong (where Lordship has arrived) is, that Lord Elgin is going to Japan, and it is not impossible that he may see the coasts of that mysterious island. The course really resolved upon, however, is this.—The Caspian, the Shannon, the Pearl, the Bull's-eye, the Hornet, and two gun-boats will proceed northwards, to rendezvous at Shanghaï, and to proceed thence to the mouth of the river Pei-ho, on which river Pekin stands. Arrived at the nearest point to the capital, Lord Elgin will despatch to the authorities, for transmission to the Emperor, a letter requiring the Emperor within a specified time either to recognise or to repudiate the acts of his officers at Canton. If the court of Pekin repudiate Yeh, and pay compensation for past injuries, and give security against their recurrence—well. It is most probable, either no notice be taken of the letter, or a disposition be shown to entangle the ambassador in questions of ceremonial, Lord Elgin will declare war, and thus relieve the relations of the two Powers from their present anomalous position. Canton will then be occupied, the trade of the northern ports will not be unnecessarily interfered with, but such further proceedings will be taken as may be necessary to bring the court of Pekin to reason.

## MR. CHISHOLM ANSTY IN DANGER.

Mr Chisholm Ansty, her Majesty's Attorney General, was at Macao upon some professional business, and going out to enjoy a swim before breakfast, took his companion with him to guard his clothes. Coming back to the city, the comprador, who was a native of that neighbourhood, remarked that my few, of whose antecedents he had some knowledge, had posted themselves three on each side of a narrow place which he and his master must pass. This fact being communicated to her Majesty's law officer, he drew his revolver and walked up to airon danger. The scoundrels retired precipitately, but with many imprecations upon their countryman, the comprador. But ah, Chung, and Chung, and Wang, and Lin, had you but known how rusty and unseemly that pistol was, you would have come on boldly with your 15-to-1 spears, the bag of dollars to you and Yeh.

## A REAL ROMANTIC PIRATE.

An American, named Eli Boggs, was tried at Hong Kong recently for piracy and murder. His name would do for a villain of the Blackbeard class, but in form and feature he was the hero of a sentimental novel; as he stood in the dock, bravely battling for his life, it seemed impossible that that handsome boy could be the pirate whose name had been for three years connected with the boldest and bloodiest acts of piracy. It was a face of feminine beauty. Not a down upon the upper lip, large lustrous eyes, a mouth the smile of which might woo coy maiden, silken black hair not carelessly parted hands so small and so delicately white that they would create a sensation in Belgrave—such was the Hong Kong pirate, Eli Boggs. He spoke for two hours in his defence, and he spoke well—without a tremor, without an appeal for mercy, but trying to prove that his prosecution was the result of a conspiracy wherein a Chinese bumbah proprietor and a sub-official of the colony (both of whom he charged as being in league with all the pirates on the coast) were the chief conspirators. The defence was of course false. It had been proved that he had boarded a junk and destroyed by cannon, pistol, and sword fifteen men; and that having forced all the rest overboard he had fired at one of the victims, who had clutched a rope and held on astern. No witness, however, could prove that he saw a man die from a blow or a shot struck or fired by the pirate. The jury, moved by his youth and courage, and straining hard their consciences, acquitted him of the murder, but found him guilty of piracy. He was sentenced to be transported for life.

## CANTON ENGLISH.

Every resident, be he married or single, has his "major domo," his "comprador," a long-tailed sleek Chinaman, who is his general agent, keeps his money, pays his bills, does all his marketing, hires his servants and stands security for their honesty, and of course cheats him unmercifully. The advantage is that he does not allow anyone else to cheat him. My friend thus introduced me to his comprador:—

"You see gentleman,—you tawkee one piecey cooley, one piecey boy—larn' you savvy, no number one fool—you make see this gentelman, make him house pigeon."

This was said with great rapidity, and in my innocence I believed that my friend was speaking Chinese fluently. He was only talking "Canton English," translated into the vernacular it would stand—

"You see this gentelman,—you mu'nt engage for him a cooley and a boy—people who understand their business, you know, not stupid fellows; you will bring them to him, and then manage to get him a lodgin' and furnish' it."

To whom the polite comprador, after a little pause, replied:—

"Hab got. I catchee one piecey cooley, catchee one piecey boy. House pigeon number one dearo, no hab got. S'ger man hab catchee house pigeon."

"Must got."

"Heung."

The basis of this "Canton English"—which is a tongue and a literature, for there are dictionaries and grammars to elucidate it, consists of turning the "r" into the "l," adding final vowels to every word, and a constant use of "savvy" for "know," "talkee" for "speak," "piecey" for "piece," "number one" for "first class," but especially and above all the continual employment of the word "pigeon." Pigeon means business in the most extended sense of the word. "Heaven pigeon hab got," means that church service has commenced; "Jos pigeon" means the Buddhist ceremonial; "Any pigeon Canton?" means "Have any operations taken place at Canton?" "That no boy pigeon, that cooley pigeon," in the form of your servant's remonstrance if you ask him to fill your bath or take a letter. It also means profit, advantage, or speculation. "Him Wang too much foolo, him no savvy, very good pigeon hab got," was the commentary of the Chinese pilot upon the Faishan Creek business. Until you can not only speak this language fluently, but also, which is far more difficult, understand it when spoken rapidly in a low monotonous voice, all communication with your servants is impossible. The second morning after I had been installed in my dwelling, my new "boy," Ah Lin, who sleeps on a mat outside my door, and whom I suspect to live principally upon successful rat hunts, for he knocks down about three per diem with a bamboo pole as they run about the room—Ah Lin, drawing up my mosquito curtains, presenting me with the six o'clock cup of tea, and staring at me with his little round eyes, gravely remarked, "Miss Smith one small piecey cow child hab got." It was a long time before I comprehended that, it being part of a "boy's" duty to inform his master of the social events of the colony, he wished to give me to understand that Mrs. Smith had presented her husband with a daughter.

RIOTS AT GEORGETOWN, BRITISH GUIANA.—An outrageous attack made by a rabble of women and boys on the Governor and Mrs. Wodehouse, as they were proceeding from the public buildings to the Market Stelling, to embark for England, has created great excitement at Georgetown. Mrs. Wodehouse was struck on the forehead with a stone; the Bishop and the Chief Justice, who accompanied the Governor and his lady, received several blows, as did some other gentlemen. The police charged the mob and kept them back, but they took none into custody; and although there were several detectives among the crowd in plain clothes, they made no arrests. The most singular fact is that the police were ignorant of the fact that the rabble had assembled for the purpose of insulting the Governor on his departure; and that the watchword current among them for several days before was, "Are you going to the funeral?" "Where?" "At the Stelling, on Saturday afternoon, at four o'clock." In pressing through the market also several missiles were thrown at his Excellency. One fellow was struck down on the spot by Sir W. Holmes, and another, named Welch, a man possessed of some property, and the owner of a number of punts, was recognised. He has since absconded. When the Governor and his lady had entered the boat some wretches in the slaughter-house threw oil and other offensive matter at the boat, and some women on the Stelling threw stones. As the boats proceeded to the steamer some African savages, who were out in the stream in batteaux, vented their impotent malice by throwing water with their paddles towards the boat. His Excellency and Mrs. Wodehouse having got on board, the steamer departed on her voyage. The guns of the fort saluted the Governor as the steamer passed.

THE LOSS OF THE TRANSIT.—The Transit was lost in the Straits of Banca, by striking upon a rock, or coral reef, distant four miles from the shore. She went down in less than two hours. The head of the vessel rested on the rock, just above water, but at the stern there were eleven fathoms, and at one side of the vessel so much as seventeen fathoms. The troops on board and crew were saved, as also part of the military armament. On reaching the shore tents were placed for the accommodation of the people, who succeeded in reaching the Island of Banca in the ship's boats. Lieutenant Downes took the intelligence to Singapore, and her Majesty's steamer Action, the tender Dove, and the chartered American ship Beaver, were at once despatched to the assistance of the Transit, with provisions for 1,000 men for fifteen days. No information has been received as to whether the ship was irrecoverably lost or otherwise. An official account says that the voyage of the Transit from England was one of the most rapid on record.

REVOLUTION IN SAN DOMINGO.—A revolution has broken out on several points of the republic of San Domingo. The province of Seybo gave the first signal, and on the 7th of July proclaimed itself independent of the capital. On the next day the province of Santiago followed its example, and on the 10th the town of Puerto Plata joined the movement. The rising is ascribed to the indignation caused on the discovery of a scheme of President Baez to effect a grand and profitable operation in the new tobacco, by means of an illegitimate issue of paper money. The "Republic of Seybo" has proclaimed General Santana its first president. Such is a Spanish account.

THE YELLOW FEVER still lingers amongst the shipping in the West Indies, but there is no fear that it will be prevalent again for the present.

## THE BULL FIGHTS AT BAYONNE.

The Paubourg de St. Esprit at Bayonne has been annually enlivened, of late, by a bull fight, got up in the regular Spanish fashion at the desire and for the pleasure of the Empress Eugenie. The last affair of this sort occurred on Sunday week. Four o'clock of the afternoon was the time appointed for the opening of the sport. The King of Wurtemburg, anxious to witness this humanising amusement, took his seat in the bulring at a quarter to four, but her Majesty the Empress, with a greater regard to the importance of the occasion, was punctual to the moment, making her appearance in her box precisely at four.

The bullfights for their part only awaited the presence of her Majesty to begin operations. The Mayor of St. Esprit, after the usual preliminaries, gave the signal to the troop (*cuadilla*). The stall where the animals were kept in waiting was thrown open, and the first bull bounded into the arena. He gave sport the usual time, and, after undergoing the usual process of torture *secundum artem*, to the apparent satisfaction of the amateurs, high and low, he encountered the sword of the redoubtable Salomonino, who gave him the *quiebre* from which there is no escape. The second animal afforded for the same space of time a similar pleasure to the upper and lower hundreds, and met the same inevitable fate as his predecessor.

The applause from the boxes, which testified to the ability of the bull-fighters, and of the matador in particular, was scarcely blushed when the sky became overcast. The moment the third bull was about to issue from his stall a flash of lightning shot from a pile of black cloud which hung in the sultry atmosphere, the roar of thunder was heard, heavy drops fell in the arena, and in a few minutes the rain rushed down with violence. The sport was at once interrupted; but if that had been the only misfortune, there would not be much to lament. To escape the "peiting of the pitiless storm," numbers of the spectators rushed to the platform where the musicians were stationed, and which, except the reserved boxes, was the only spot covered by an awning. The gallery consisted merely of boards, resting at their extreme ends on wooden posts, but with no support in the centre. It could not resist the weight of the hundreds who rushed on it for shelter. It was the weakest part of the whole structure; and it was, moreover, immediately over the spot where the mules and the muleteers usually employed in removing from the arena the horses that have been torn and disembowelled by the bulls, as well as the slaughtered bulls themselves, are kept in attendance. Amid the storm and confusion, the fragile structure suddenly gave way. A cry arose from the multitude. It was feared that several persons were killed. The fear was exaggerated; it is said that one man only was crushed; and eight or ten according to one account, five or six according to another, have either had limbs fractured or are severely bruised. One of the animals underneath was killed, but he probably saved one or two human beings from the same fate.

The confusion was at its height. The rain still rushed down, but it did not seem to diminish the ardour of the spectators for the bull fight. The manager, naturally enough, thought that the weather, not to speak of the disaster which had just occurred and the sight of the victims, would dispense him from presenting the rest of the bulls. He was never more mistaken. The continuance of the "sport" was called for as if nothing had happened, and, enraged by the delay of the manager, the most enthusiastic of the spectators shouted at the highest pitch of their voices, gesticulated angrily; and, still no bull making his appearance, they fell to tearing up the benches, breaking down barriers, and smashing everything they could lay their hands on into pieces. The disaster, with the confusion which followed, was not a spectacle of the most agreeable kind to man or woman. The Empress, doubtless, thought the same. Accompanied by her ladies, she quitted her box and returned to Biarritz; not however, without having made inquiries as to the state of the wounded, and having received assurances that they should be taken care of. All心思 of continuing the "amusement," now that her Majesty honoured the ring no longer with her presence, was at a loss; but the rioters still continued their uproar. The troops interfered, and after some delay and difficulty the place was cleared, and by the joint exertions of the civil authorities and the soldiers, tranquillity was restored.

Whether the Empress intends to appear again on some future Sunday at the bull fight, of which we have given two faithful illustrations, is not stated. Similar disasters are not uncommon in Spain and Portugal, where this sport is at home. In both these countries the fights open by a grand display on horseback. When the court is present, an equerry of the royal household acts as cavaliere, and then the best horses of the royal stables are in attendance. Mounted upon one of them the equerry performs the steps and evolutions of the old Spanish horsemanship, at the same time saluting the court and the public. The bull then bounds forth, and is received by the knight, when the more daring of the attendant flag-bearers begin to annoy him with their gords and gandy capes. Some of the mantle bearers display great dexterity, but are generally awkward and timid.

In Portugal, when the bull lacks bravery, or is greatly fatigued, gallegos (peasants from the province of Galicia, Spain) are sent against it, who render a service similar to that of the dogs which the Spanish people clamour for when the bull appears to be too tame. These gallegos take part in all the Portuguese bull fights. They make their appearance in round hats and quilted hoods, and carry long two-pronged forks. When the bull evinces cowardice or exhaustion, the gallegos rush on him with these forks. The most courageous places himself in front of the animal, seizing the moment when, with lowered head and closed eye, he is running at him, to leap between his horns. The rest then throw themselves upon the brute, securing him by the legs, horns, and tail, until the poor beast, who sometimes draws a dozen of them three or four times round the ring, is compelled to stop. This process affords great delight to the spectators, especially if anybody happens to be hurt. As for the poor, subdued bull, he is led out of the ring, his wounds are dressed, and he is reserved for a future occasion.

At the close of these refined exhibitions we have another display of horsemanship and horse-dancing, when *viras* resound from all sides, and money, flowers, and sometimes jewels, are showered upon the heroes of the ring who have most distinguished themselves.

## SUICIDE OF THE EX-HOSPODAR OF MOLDAVIA.

PRINCE GREGORY GHICA committed suicide on Tuesday week at a châtel which he has lately purchased near Melun. He shot himself with a fowling-piece.

The following documents were found in his room:—

"I am the victim of an abominable plot, and cannot live, innocent though I be. The truth will one day appear. I await my enemies before the tribunal of God."

"G. GHICA."

"Dearly beloved Wife, whom I adore.—Kiss my little angels for me. You know what I have suffered during my reign; and even when I thought to live happily in the bosom of my family, my enemies followed me, and would not let me have peace. The monsters would make me a forger and dishonourable! God will some day unravel the vile plot, and the wretches will be unmasked."

"G. GHICA."

## THE BRITISH ASSOCIATION.

THE British Association for the Advancement of Science fixed upon Dublin as their place of congress this year. The inaugural meeting was held in the Rotunda on Wednesday week, when the Lord-Lieutenant, several Irish Peers, and a host of scientific notables, attended. Dr. Daubeney assumed the chair for a brief space; then gave way to his successor, the Rev. Humphrey Lloyd, a Fellow of Trinity College, who nearly a quarter of a century ago acted as one of the secretaries at a meeting of the Association in Dublin. Mr. Lloyd delivered the usual inaugural address on the progress of science, chiefly as regards astronomy, light, heat, magnetism, and meteorology. We find it impossible, crowded as we are with the Indian news, to give an abstract of any of the papers read on subsequent evenings. These papers were in many of them of great interest—as Dr. Livingston on African Discoveries; M. Vander Maeren on Free Trade on the Continent; Mr. Scott Russell on the Great Eastern Steam-ship and the construction of ships generally; Dr. Barth on the River Niger, &c. The meeting was altogether very successful—the fine weather alluring crowds of visitors to the city. On Saturday there was a grand fête at the Botanical Gardens, and on Friday a promenade at the Zoological Gardens, at which an unusually large and fashionable assembly was brought together.

## IRELAND.

STREET-PREACHING IN BELFAST.—Some Protestant and Roman Catholic street-preachers at Belfast have been bound over to keep the peace—that is to say, to withhold from their open-air exhortations. It is stated, however, that they intend to continue the practice.

THE IRISH LABOUR MARKET.—So many weavers both of cotton and linen fabrics, have been tempted by high wages to abandon the loom for the sickle, that the business of the Belfast manufacturers has been greatly curtailed.

AGRICULTURAL PROSPECTS IN THE SOUTH AND WEST.—The wheat crop in the south-west of Ireland will produce a full average result; and to some quarters there will be a heavy head of grain, although not so thick on the ground. So far as oats are concerned, a light crop is anticipated, but barley will yield abundantly. On the all-important potato crop we have unpleasant news from the south and west. An eminent agriculturist who recently visited the great agricultural districts lying between Waterford, Limerick, and Cork, reports that "a general blight has seriously affected the potato crop."

AWFUL THUNDERSTORM.—Omagh was visited by a fearful thunderstorm on the evening of Monday week. At Ednafogary, within two miles of Omagh, Mr. John Young was killed by the electric fluid in his own house; a boy of about ten years of age was struck by a flash of lightning while driving home some cattle and killed on the spot. A woman of Coan, near Dungannon, left her field-work for home about seven in the evening, and next day was found dead in a small stream of water, about half way to her own house. There were no marks on her person, and the belief is that she was killed by the lightning. We have also heard that a man was killed near Donegal that evening while in bed with his two children; and that another man was killed at Orrin, about the same time. In several parts of the county of Donegal, the storm was extremely severe. Two young men were killed near Kilmoreen; three other persons who accompanied them were prostrated by the shock. The passengers in a first-class carriage on the Coleraine Railway had a miraculous escape, the lightning having shattered the windows.

## SCOTLAND.

EDUCATION IN GLASGOW.—The "North British Mail" says—"Only about one in fifteen go to school in Glasgow! We have secured every street, every side-street, every corner, every nook and cranny, in the suburbs of the city for a school and scholars, and this is the result. In France there is one in eight at school; in Holland there is also one in eight; in Prussia and many parts of Germany there is one in six; and in Switzerland there is one in five."

IRISH LABOUR IN SCOTLAND.—The Scotch paper no less than the others says that the Scotch labourer is worse off in Scotland than in their country. The "Caledonian Mercury" says—"During last week in Lancashire steam is brought from the Clyde works of 1,200 horsepower, and an equal number is generated from traction in the Belfast boats. In the course of the previous week as many were carried over in the latter vessels, making an aggregate of nearly 1,000 persons." The "Glasgow Herald" says—"Census details of Irish people have arrived within the last ten days, who principally live in the Lothians. They are generally half-naked and in rags, and clothed, and presented an agreeable contrast to the ragged planters who used to land at the Broxburn at former and less prosperous times." And the "North British Mail" finds that these effects reflect the railway traffic—"We learn that the recent delays on the Edinburgh and Glasgow Railways have been in consequence of an unexpected pressure of traffic, partly caused by the large influx of Irish reapers proceeding to the harvest in the Lothians."

## THE PROVINCES.

COTTON SUPPLY.—Some anxiety is felt in the manufacturing districts respecting the supplies of cotton for immediate consumption. Messrs. Fraser, Son, and Co., in their monthly report recently issued, draw a painful picture of the prospects of the cotton trade:—"The estimated stock in Liverpool of all kinds is now only 136,410 gallons; 77,500 bales at the same period last year, or a deficiency of nearly 310,000 bales. Now, this deficiency is considerably in excess of the total stock which was left at the end of last year, and which amounted to 290,000 bales. Unless, therefore, the import during the remainder of this year be immensely greater than during the remainder of last year, of which little hope can be reasonably entertained—and unless the export of cotton this year be greatly diminished, compared with the last, the export so far, and up to this moment, continuing materially in excess of that period—unless also the trade holds much more cotton now than then, of which we see no evidences—the time is not far distant when forcible short time must take place in spinning to a large extent from sheer want of cotton; a bugbear which has often been talked of while seen at a distance, but which we have now to contemplate as really and truly at the very door."

NEW CEMETERY AT SALFORD.—The Bishop of Manchester consecrated a new cemetery at Salford, on Monday. The cemetery will consist of twenty-one and a half acres, but five of them are at present under occupation on lease. Of the whole, eleven and a half acres are appropriate to the Church of England, six to the Dissenters, and four to the Roman Catholics. The consecration of course applied only to the first-named plot.

OPENING OF THE NEW LANDINGS-STAGE AT LIVERPOOL.—The new landing-stage recently erected by the corporation of Liverpool, at a cost of £150,000, was opened on Tuesday. The stage, which is moored off the Princes Pier, is 1,000 feet long. Its approaches are four cast-iron bridges, of great strength. The stage is constructed of the hardest wood procurable, and being elevated slightly in the centre, with grooves at every three inches, no water can remain on the surface. At each end arrangements are made for loading and unloading small steamers with greater facilities than are at present possessed at the different piers. It is calculated that it will accommodate the entire ocean trade of the port.

SALTASH TUBULAR BRIDGE.—The first tube of the Royal Albert Bridge over the Tamar, at Saltash, was floated into a position to be raised on the pier on Tuesday, under the personal superintendence of Mr. Brunel. Nearly a hundred thousand persons witnessed the floating, which was successfully accomplished. The weight of each tube, with chains and roadway, is 1,100 tons.

AN INCENDIARY FIRE.—Two stacks, containing about one hundred tons of clover-hay, were destroyed on a farm at Bradfield, on the evening of Thursday week. Only by tearing the thatch off an extensive range of cattle sheds, nearly adjoining the burning stacks, and by keeping men stationed on the roof with buckets of water, were those buildings saved. The disaster is said to have been caused by an unhappy boy bereft of reason.

A CONTEST WITH DEATH.—A Mr. John Emerson went down to the pier at the mouth of the Tyne to bathe. Being in feeble health, he was thrown down by the surf, and carried by the back sweep of the waves into the tide, which seizes round the end of the pier with considerable force. Three young men, hearing his cries, swam out to his assistance. One of them got him upon his shoulders, the other two attempted to tow them in to the shore, but the tide was sweeping out to sea with such force, and the drowning man clung so desperately to the man who supported him, that the young men were obliged to abandon him. They themselves were so exhausted that they could never have reached land without help. Meanwhile, the poor old man floated further and further out to sea, when another young man swam out to him. Despite his efforts to bring him to shore, but the current kept forcing them away, and the young man to save his own life was also obliged to abandon Mr. Emerson, who shortly afterwards sank.

CHURCH-RATES AT OXFORD.—The Church-rates question has received a severe shock at the hands of the citizens of Oxford, who, in two instances have defeated a rate, when proposed at the usual vestry meetings, by very large margins.

EXPLOSION ON THE TYNE.—An explosion of gas took place on Friday week, on board a large new brig, the *Lassing* of Rostock, in the River Tyne. The seamens on the deck were thrown a considerable distance; eight were seriously burned and wounded. The damage to the ship, &c., will scarcely be covered by a thousand pounds.

EXECUTION AT LANCASTER.—At Lancaster, on Saturday, the sentence of death passed upon Edward Hardman, for the wilful murder of his wife, was carried into effect in front of the Castle. The culprit, who was a shoemaker, residing at Chorley, and who was in his 28th year, was tried and convicted before Mr. Baron Watson, at the late Lancaster Assizes, of poisoning his wife by repeated doses of tartar emetic.

EXECUTION AT CHESTER.—John Blagg was executed at Chester, on Friday week, for the murder of Bebbington, a gamekeeper. He uniformly maintained a cool demeanour, and always denied his guilt. It is said he told his wife that he knew who did the murder, but would never divulge the assassin's name. He walked carelessly and coolly to the scaffold, and died immediately upon the withdrawal of the bolt. As the drop fell, the unhappy man cried, "Lord have mercy on me!"

STRANGE MURDER.—Edward Hart, a labourer, is in custody at Stourbridge, charged with suffocating his invalid wife. The prisoner was found lying across his wife, and compressing her nostrils with his hand. When discovered he appeared to be asleep, and a cry being raised, he slowly drew himself up and opened his eyes. When charged with the murder, he replied, "I know nothing about it; I was sleeping beside my wife; she called me to her, and shook hands with me."

WOLF!—As the Emperor of the French was taking a drive in the Champs Elysées on Thursday week, some of the secret police, who always watch his movements on such occasions, observed a carriage apparently following him closely. In the carriage were three foreigners of dark complexion, and in the hand of one of them a pistol was distinctly seen. The carriage was instantly surrounded, and on close inspection the pistol proved to be a highly-finished revolver, with six barrels. The men were placed under arrest, but it turned out that they were Brazilian gentlemen who had just bought the revolver, and were proceeding to a shooting gallery to test it. They were at once released with apologies.

## INNER LIFE OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS—NO. 54.

## THE CURTAIN DROPS.

Days and Gentlemen, the play is over, the curtain has dropped, and all the performers are gone: some to the moors, others to the sea-side to join their families there, and many to their estates to be ready for the parades. Many of the new members stopped to the very last, and seemed unwilling then to go. And what wonder! In the Palace of Westminster they are recognised as members of the Imperial Legislature, but in the great world outside they are obliged to mix with the crowd unnoticed and unknown. Mr. Prentiss, as he walks up the members' staircase and crosses the lobby, amidst the whispers of the crowd of strangers, who are told by the police that that is Mr. Prentiss, the member for Stockborough, feels that he is somebody, but in the streets or on Change he is no more than other men. In the lobby neither lords nor millionaires may stand in his path or stop his progress; but on the streets he is pelted by coal-porters, and there is no policeman to protect him from the indignity. In short, all his importance is derived from "the House," and it is not surprising if he really regrets that the session is ended, already looks forward to the opening of the next, and even induces a hope that Lord Palmerston may call upon him in the winter to resume his senatorial duties. We have said that some of the members are gone to the moors to shoot grouse, amongst these is Sir Richard Bethell, the Attorney-General; at least, so it is confidently asserted. But we can hardly believe it; the thing seems so incongruous. We could almost as easily imagine the Archbishop of Canterbury, in a sou'-wester hat and peacock, working the capstan of a Newcastle collier, as picture our solemn, slow, and somewhat pompous Attorney-General in a shooting-troek, wide-sweat, leather gaiters, and, instead of natty low shoes with ribbon bows, a pair of waterproof "clumbers."

MR. PLATT.

The moors suggest a painful subject, for Mr. Platt, the member for Oldham, has been killed on the moors—killed in the way in which so many sportsmen have lost their lives—through the carelessness of a companion. Mr. Platt was shooting upon his own moor, and with him was the Mayor of Oldham. They had, as it seems, got through a hedge. Mr. Platt went first, and whilst he was passing through, his companion's gun went off and mortally wounded him. Poor fellow! we knew him by sight well. He was short in stature, very young looking, and in features not much unlike Mr. Cobett, his colleague. Indeed, we have often heard it remarked that he might very well have passed for Mr. Cobett's son. He was about thirty-four years of age, belonged to the eminent firm of Elster Brothers, and Co., engineers and machinists, of Oldham, and entered into Parliament at the last election in the place of Mr. Fox, whom he defeated in a contest by thirty-six votes. Mr. Platt has left a widow, and, we fear, children, to mourn his loss. This is the fourth death that has occurred since the general election. 1st, Mr. Hall, of Leeds; 2nd, Mr. Saunders Davies, Carmarthenshire; 3rd, Mr. Mantz, Birmingham; 4th, Mr. Platt, Oldham. It has been common to say, when a member dies, that he will be greatly missed in the House. This was said especially of Mr. Brotherton and Mr. Mantz; but it is all a mistake. How very few men are greatly missed there! A few passing lamentations are uttered, and the great tide of business rushes on, and carries us all onwards, onwards. "So we've lost poor Brotherton." "Aye, poor fellow. Well, he was—On, I say, Hayter, have you got me a pair? When are you going to divide?" &c. It must be an important man indeed whose death occupies even at intervals the thoughts of the House more than a day; and as to ordinary men, few know them even by sight; still fewer are intimate with them; and every session they come and go like bubbles on a lake.

## THE DESERTED HOUSE.

The chamber in which the House of Commons meets is now in the hands of the upholsterer's men, who are taking up the carpets, covering the seats, and removing the velvet curtains. In a few days, all this will be done, and the place will be as silent and solitary as a vault. The whole of the Palace of Westminster is in the keeping of the Chief Commissioner of Works, Sir Benjamin Hall; and under him there is Mr. Goldsworthy Gurney, the ventilator, and the Inspector of Police. The former gentleman sees that the building is properly warmed and ventilated, not only in the session but in the vacation also, to preserve it and its contents from damp; whilst the police guard it from depredators and fire. To protect it from the latter the strictest precautions are enforced. In every corridor there is a huge water-clock; and near it a coil of hose, a copper pipe, and iron axe, always ready for an emergency; and night and day the police keep watch and ward, traversing through all the corridors at stated intervals; and, if need be, entering the rooms and offices by means of pass-keys; and to insure that their duty is not shirked, at several points of their beats there is an ingenious clock, which on a string being pulled by the policeman as he passes registers his visit.

## COMPILING VOTES, ETC.

But though the Members and most of the officers are gone, there is still work going on, and work of an important character too, for in the vacation it is principally that all the votes, acts of parliament, and other voluminous papers are collated, indexed, catalogued, &c. This business is in the librarian's department, and is performed by a staff of clerks immediately under his superintendence. And, moreover, the mere preservation of this vast building and its contents, gives constant employment to a good deal of labour. Indeed, we should not be surprised to learn that not less than a hundred hands are constantly at work, even in the vacation.

## FAREWELL.

And now the House is up, our "occupation is gone," and we bid our readers farewell. We, like the Members, must be off to the shore. When the House shall meet again, we hope to be again ready to give the readers of the "Illustrated Times" some further glimpses of the Inner Life of the House of Commons.

## Imperial Parliament.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

THE House of Lords was on Friday summoned to hear her Majesty's Speech proroguing Parliament read by the Lord Commissioners. The Lords Commissioners, in their Peer's robes, took their seats at the foot of the throne at about one o'clock, when the Usher of the Black Rod was directed to summon the Commons. After a brief delay, the Speaker, attended by the Sjeant-at-Arms, Lord Palmerston, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Sir Charles Wood, Sir George Grey, Mr. Labouchere, Mr. Bailes, Mr. Vernon Smith, Mr. Wilson, and several other members, appeared at the bar.

The Royal Commission for the prorogation of Parliament was then read by the clerk at the table, after which the Lord Chancellor read the Speech from the throne as follows:—

## "MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

"We are commanded by her Majesty to release you from further attendance in Parliament, and at the same time to express to you her Majesty's cordial acknowledgments for the zeal and assiduity with which you have performed your important duties during a session which, though shorter than usual, has nevertheless been unusually laborious.

"Her Majesty commands us to express to you her satisfaction that the present state of affairs in Europe inspires a well-grounded confidence in the continuance of peace.

"The arrangements connected with the full execution of the stipulations of the Treaty of Paris have, from various causes, not yet been completed; but her Majesty trusts that, by the earnest efforts of the contracting parties to that treaty, all that remains to be done with reference to its stipulations may be satisfactorily settled.

"Her Majesty commands us to inform you that the extensive mutinies which have broken out among the native troops in the army of Bengal, followed by serious disturbances in many parts of that Presidency, have occasioned to her Majesty extreme concern; and the sufferings which have been inflicted upon many of her Majesty's subjects in India and the sufferings which have been endured, have filled her Majesty's heart with the deepest grief; while the conduct of many civil and military officers who have been placed in circumstances of much difficulty, and have been exposed to great danger, has excited her Majesty's warmest admiration.

"Her Majesty commands us to inform you that she will omit no measure calculated to quell these execrable disorders; and her Majesty is confident that, with the blessing of Providence, the powerful means at her disposal will enable her to accomplish that end.

## "GENTLEMEN OF THE HOUSE OF COMMONS,

"Her Majesty commands us to thank you for the liberal supplies which you have voted for the service of the present year; and for the assurance which you have given her of your readiness to afford her Majesty whatever support may be necessary for the restoration of tranquillity to India.

"Her Majesty has been gratified to find that you have been enabled to provide the amount required to be paid to Denmark for the redemption of the Sound Dues, without on that account adding to the national debt.

## "MY LORDS AND GENTLEMEN,

"Her Majesty commands us to convey to you her heartfelt acknowledgments for the provision which you have made for her beloved daughter the Princess Royal on her approaching marriage with his Royal Highness Prince Frederick William of Prussia.

"Her Majesty commands us to inform you that she has seen with disquietude that, although the present session has been short, you have been unable to pass many acts of great importance, and to which her Majesty has given her cordial assent.

"The acts for establishing a more efficient jurisdiction for the proving of wills in England and Ireland, correct defects which have for many years been complained of.

"The Act for amending the law relating to Divorce and to Matrimonial Causes will remedy evils which have long been felt.

"The several acts for the punishment of fraudulent breaches of trust;

"For amending the law relating to secondary punishments;

"For amending the law concerning joint-stock banks;

"For consolidating and amending the law relating to bankruptcy and insolvency in Ireland;

"For the better care and treatment of pauper lunatics in Scotland;

"For improving the organisation of the county police in Scotland;

"Together with other acts of less importance, but likewise tending to the progressive improvement of the law, have met with her Majesty's ready assent.

"We are commanded by her Majesty to express to you her confidence that on your return to your several counties you will employ that influence which so justly belongs to you to promote the welfare and happiness of her loyal and faithful people; and she prays that the blessing of Almighty God may attend and prosper your endeavours."

At the conclusion of the speech, the Lord Chancellor declared it to be her Majesty's wish and pleasure that Parliament should be prorogued until Friday, the 6th of November, and in the name of her Majesty he declared the Parliament to stand prorogued accordingly.

The Lord Commissioners were the Archbishop of Canterbury, the Lord Chancellor, Earl Granville, the Earl of Harrowby, and Lord Panmure.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

## TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION WITH INDIA.

Lord PALMERSTON, in reply to Mr. Briscoe, said he proposed telegraphic communication with India by way of the Euphrates had been undertaken by a private company, with certain contingent arrangements with her Majesty's Government; but the Turkish Government had not given its permission for carrying out the scheme. With respect to the line by Suez down the Red Sea and Karschaeve, a private company was contemplating such a plan, and as far as the Government could aid them without applying to Parliament it would be glad to do so.

## PRIVATE LOSSES IN INDIA.

Mr. MANGLES said, in answer to an inquiry by Sir De Lucy Evans, that the Government of India had been instructed to render the most ample assistance, not only to the families of their civil and military servants, but to all destitute persons.

The House was then summoned to the House of Lords, and the session terminated.

## RESULTS OF ELECTION PETITIONS.

The following table (taken from the "Spectator") exhibits a list of the members whose return at the late election was petitioned against, the places for which they claimed to sit, and the decisions of the election committees.

As usual, many persons were petitioned against whose seats were not really contested, the petitioners announcing to the Speaker, before the appointment of a committee in each case, that they did not intend to proceed with their petition. Of these worthless petitions against twenty-six returns, no note is taken.

Marlborough—H. G. Baring.—Duly elected.

Rochdale—Sir A. Ramsay.—Duly elected.

Wardrobe—J. H. Calcraft.—Duly elected. Bribery and intimidation, but not by the member.

Taunton—J. Martin.—Duly elected.

Ponctefact—W. Wood.—Duly elected.

Cambridge—A. Seaton.—Duly elected. Bribery, but not by the member or his agent.

Oxford—C. Neate.—Not duly elected. Bribery by the member's agents, without his consent.

Maidstone—A. J. B. Hope and Captain E. Scott.—Duly elected.

Bury—R. N. Pulteney.—Duly elected.

Godalming—A. O'Flaherty.—Not duly elected. Bribery by the member's agent, but his consent not proved. Certainty of voters bribed at every election. Writ suspended; address to the Queen for an inquiry.

Mayo County—G. H. Moore.—Not duly elected. Guilty by his agents of undue influence and spiritual intimidation prevalent to a considerable extent. Writ suspended. Attorney-General for Ireland directed to prosecute Father Conway and Father Ryan.

Bury St. Edmunds—J. A. Hardcastle.—Duly elected. Evidence of the venality of voters was given, but little showing actual bribery: nothing brought home to the member.

Lambeth—W. Roupell.—Duly elected. The petition against the return "frivolous and vexatious."

Bath—W. Tite.—Duly elected. A voter was bribed by an agent of Mr. Way, not proved that Mr. Way was cognizant of the bribery.

Falkirk—J. Merry.—Not duly elected. Guilty by his agents of bribery and treating, but no proof of his knowledge and consent.

Maldon—F. S. Western, J. Bramley-Moore.—Both duly elected. A person attempted to bribe an elector, and extensively treated of electors, in support of Mr. Western; but it was not shown that either that gentleman or his agents were cognizant of such conduct. The petition against Mr. Bramley-Moore, "frivolous and vexatious."

Weymouth—R. J. Campbell and Colonel W. L. Freestun.—Both duly elected. Samuel Sommerville bribed two electors; but it was not proved that the members or their agents were cognizant of the bribery.

Goncas—W. P. Price and Sir R. W. Carden.—Both duly elected. An elector was usually influenced to vote for Mr. Price, but not with the member's consent. The evidence in support of the petition against Sir Robert Careen's return was of "the most unsatisfactory nature."

Great Yarmouth—W. T. McCullagh and E. W. Watkin.—Not duly elected. Electors were bribed by the agents of the members, but their consent and knowledge not proved.

Sligo Borromy—J. P. Somers.—Not duly elected. Right Hon. J. A. Wynne duly elected; alterations of the poll on a scrutiny by the Committee having placed him in a majority.

Ipswich—H. E. Adair and J. C. Cobbold.—Both duly elected. Bribery was committed, but the knowledge and consent of the members not proved.

Huntingdonshire—A double return for one of the seats.—J. M. Heathcote not duly elected; F. Fellowes duly elected; a scrutiny of the Committee placing him in a majority.

Beverley—E. A. Glover.—Not duly elected. The Attorney-General's attention called to Mr. Glover having signed certain declarations under the Act of Parliament.

Drogheda—J. McCann.—Duly elected. There was much rioting and tumult at the election, and a want of proper precautions by the authorities.

Dublin City—E. Grogan and J. Vance.—Both duly elected. Some freemen "expected" to be paid for their votes, but no proof of a distinct promise.

THE NEW PEERS.—We are happy to be enabled to state, that Mr. Macaulay is to be raised to the peerage. The Marquis of Lansdowne is to be made Duke of Kerry; he will be the first duke created by her Majesty. The Earl of Fife is to be made an English peer; and as we last week announced, Lord Robert Grosvenor is to be promoted to an English barony.

ELECTION INTELLIGENCE.—Mr. George Byng has resigned his seat at Tavistock, in order to canvass the electors for MidDevon, vacant by the elevation of Lord Grosvenor to the peerage. It was thought that Mr. Byng would "walk over." Mr. Arthur Russell, a scion of the house of Bedford, is a candidate for Mr. Byng's seat.—Mr. Salomons has offered himself to the Greenwich electors in the event of a vacancy, which the bankruptcy of Mr. Townsend renders probable.—It is said that a requisition to sit for Oldham in the place of Mr. Platt, whose accidental death we elsewhere record, will be made to Mr. W. J. Fox.

## MR. SMITH OF CANNON ROW.

To console Mr. Layard for his defeat at Aylesbury, his friends there purchased a service of plate for him; and on the day week he went down to the borough and received it from the hands of Mr. Astor Tindal and Mr. Phillips, his proposer and seconder at the late election. Mr. Layard made a considerable oration on the occasion, embracing many topics of interest—the duties of a member to his constituents, the results of the general election, the Chinese and Persian wars, and the Indian mutiny. Some passages of his speech contain telling personalities bearing on Indian policy:—

"Well, you have now to restore the whole Indian army; who is to do it? Mr. Smith, of Cannon Row.—You have to reform the whole civil administration of India; who is to do it? Mr. Smith, of Cannon Row.—You have to re-introduce the system of government to coincide onponate and hostile relations: who is to do it? Mr. Smith, of Cannon Row. (Laughter.)—We want a man of genius, a Wellington or a Clive; and whom have we? Mr. Smith, of Cannon Row.—And who is Mr. Smith? Mr. Vernon Smith he is called; he is proud of the name of Vernon. (Laughter.) He is a most excellent person, one of the yellow-grove men of the Adams' nation, and one who, so doubt, in all that concerns personal appearance, is an ornament to the Government; but he is not the man to rebuild the Indian empire, and that is what we have to do. I remember saying, 'It is of no use merely passing votes of censure; unless you punish those who do wrong, you do nothing.' I was told in the House of Commons, 'What a blood-thirsty fellow you are! you want to cut all our heads off!' Well, so I would cut their heads off. (Hear, hear!) and laughter.) A man in this town who takes the life of one individual is tried for his life and hanged; and is the man who causes the loss of thousands of lives to escape scot-free?"

## OBITUARY

WHEELER, MAJOR-GEN. SIR H. M.—On June 27, at Cawnpore, of a wound inflicted in a sortie, died Major-General Sir Hugh Massy Wheeler, K.C.B. He was the son of the late Captain Hugh Wheeler, of the Indian army, and grandson of Frank Wheeler, Esq., of Bulverie, Co. Limerick. Major General Wheeler was born in 1789; so that at the time of his death he had barely completed his 80th year. He received his education at Richmond, Surrey, and afterwards at the Grammar School Bath; entering the service of the East India Company in 1803, in which year he received his first commission in the Bengal Native Infantry. In the next year he marched with his regiment under Lord Lake against Delhi, rising steadily through the intermediate ranks he became colonel of the 48th Bengal Native Infantry in 1816, and the same year was appointed first-class brigadier in command of field forces. In 1854 he became Major-General. In December, 1845, previous to the hard-fought battles of Moolkee and Ferozeshah, the gallant General (then brigadier) Wheeler, with 4,500 men and twenty-one guns, covered the village of Bussem, where the large depot of stores had been collected for the army under Sir Henry Hardinge, Lord Gough, and Sir Harry Smith, and thus was able to render most important assistance, which contributed in no small degree to the gaining of those victories. In 1846 he was present and took an active part in the battle of Agra. A few years since he was appointed one of the aides-de-camp to her Majesty. Having repeatedly been mentioned with high approbation by the Commander-in-Chief (Lord Gough) and the Governor-General (Sir Henry Hardinge) for his brilliant services in the campaign in the Punjab, he was created in 1850 a Knight Commander of the Bath, and for some time before his lamented death he held the command of the military district of Cawnpore.

LAWRENCE, SIR H.—July 2d, killed in a sortie before Lucknow, aged 51, Sir Henry Montgomery Lawrence, K.C.B. He was the eldest son of the late Colonel A. W. Lawrence, who distinguished himself at Singapore, and was born in Ceylon, in 1806. He was educated at London and at Aldiscombe; entered the Bengal Engineers in 1821; served in the Cabul campaign under General Pollock in 1843, and afterwards in the campaign on the Sutlej. He was successively British Resident at Nepaul and Lahore; agent for the North-West Frontier, and Chief Commissioner of the Punjab. He was also an honorary Aide-de-Camp to her Majesty, and was made a K.C.B. in 1848. His brother, Sir John L. M. Lawrence, is now Chief Commissioner of the Punjab. Sir Henry Lawrence married in 1837 Honoria, youngest daughter of the Rev. George Marshall of Caradonagh, Ireland.

LESLIE, SIR N. R. BART.—June 12th, killed in the mutiny at Rochnie, East Indies, aged 34. Sir Norman Robert Leslie, Bart., Lieutenant in the 19th Bengal Native Infantry. He was the eldest son of the late Sir Charles Abraham Leslie, Bart., of Findrassie, county of Moray, by Anne, daughter of Adam Walker, Esq. He was born in 1822, and according to "Hardwick's Baronetage," he married, in 1846, Jessie, daughter of the late Major R. W. Smith, by whom he has left an infant family. He represented an ancient Scotch family, and traced his descent to the third Earl of Rothes.

HALL, DR. MARSHAL.—This well-known physician died at Brighton on the 1st ult., in his 67th year. In the history of medicine, his name will be remembered with distinction on account of his ingenious and elaborate researches on the physiology of the nervous system, on which he had written largely. Various other professional treatises were written by him, the earliest as long since as 1830. In 1837 he published a systematic work on the "Theory and Practice of Medicine," and in 1846, "Practical Observations and Suggestions in Medicine." Dr. Marshal Hall was a member of the Institute of France, and of various medical societies and scientific institutions on the Continent as well as in this country and America.

LYTTELTON, LADY.—On the 17th ult., aged forty-four, died the Right Hon. Mary, Lady Lyttelton. Her Ladyship was the second daughter of Sir Stephen Glynn, eighth Bart., of Hawarden Castle, Co. Flint, and was married to George William, present and fourth Baron Lyttelton of Hagley, Worcester-shire, in 1839. She was a sister to the lady of the Right Hon. William Ewart Gladstone, M.P., and for some time held the office of a Lady of the Bedchamber to the Queen. She has left a large family of sons and daughters.

THE MORTAL REMAINS OF THE "MAID OF SAARGOSSA" are about to be removed from Couts to the capital of Aragon, there to be interred with ceremony. The lady, who married several years ago, has left a large family.

CALAMITY IN NORWAY.—A terrible misfortune has happened at Nordmore, in Norway. About thirty young people of both sexes were on their way to the priest's house for examination and instruction previous to their confirmation. They were in three boats. A storm arose; the little flotilla was overwhelmed, and every soul perished.

## LANDING-PLACE AT CAWNPORE.

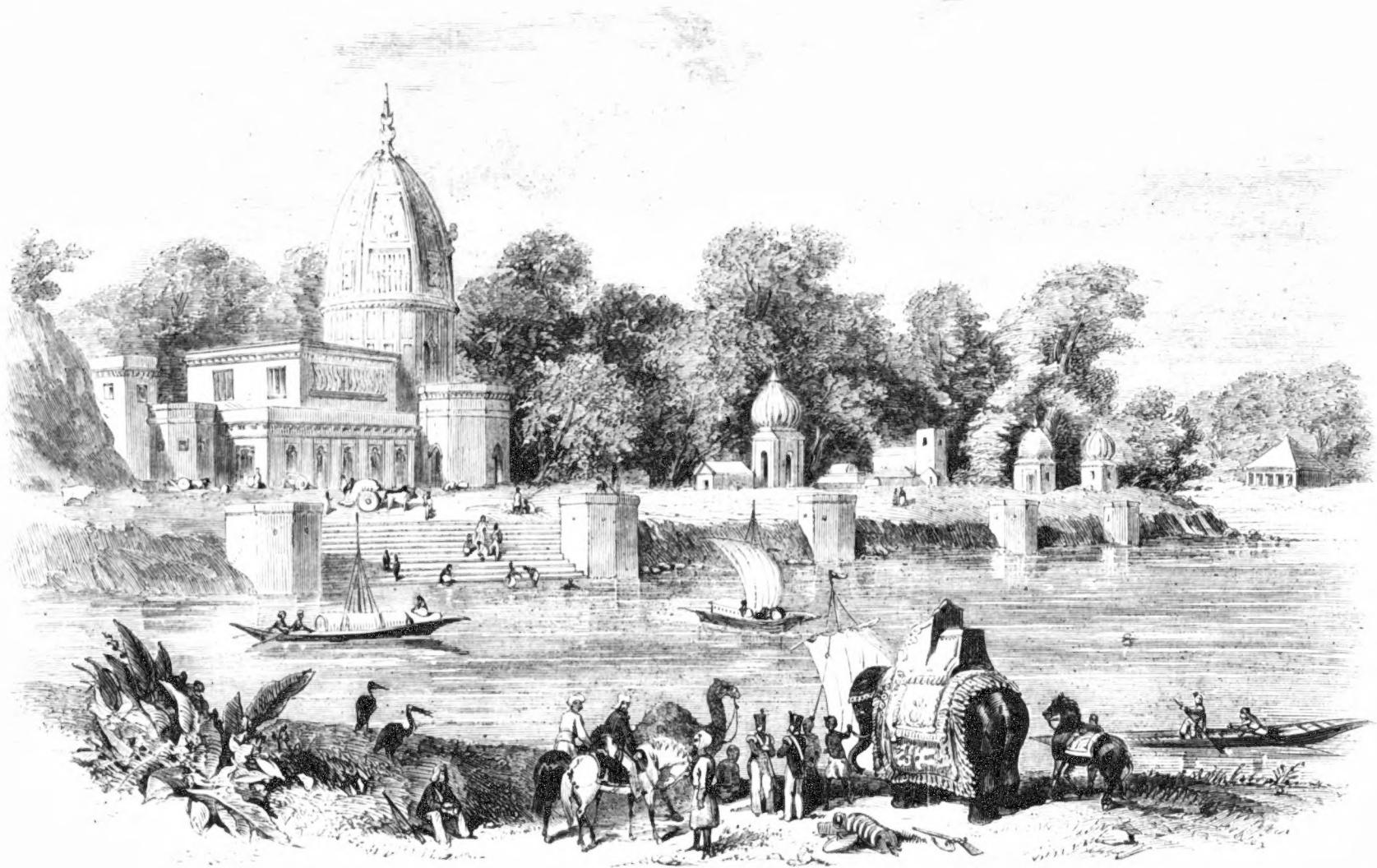
THE illustration on the next page represents a ghastly, or landing-place, on the banks of the Ganges at Cawnpore, the scene of Nana Sahib's recent atrocious massacre. It is from a sketch taken some time since by an officer of the Indian army; and it is just possible that it represents the very place where the unfortunate victims of Nana Sahib's treachery embarked in fancied security on their voyage to Allahabad. Should this turn out to be the case, none of the subjects which we have engraved connected with the revolt will possess a more melancholy interest.

Cawnpore is a place of great extent, and indeed is one of the largest cantonments in the rural districts,—the scattered bungalows of the civil and military residents extending for five miles along the western bank of the Ganges, which is high and steep. The European houses are most of them large and roomy, standing in extensive compounds, and built one storey high with sloping roofs, first thatched, and then covered with tiles, a roof which is found better than any other to exclude the heat of the sun, and to possess a freedom from the many accidents to which a mere thatched roof is liable. The town is shaded with neem trees of great size, and the bungalows used to be surrounded by elegant and well kept gardens, redolent with the delicious odour of violets in bloom. Close beside the beds of this humble Saxon flower might be seen the scarlet buds of the Syrian pomegranate, or the tattered plumes of the tropical banana. The residences are large, but their enormous roofs of thatch contrast oddly with verandahs supported with Ionic pillars. The church is a large Gothic edifice.

## AN ESCAPE FROM ALLAHABAD.

WHILE we keep our wrath warm by recounting the fearful atrocities inflicted upon our kinsfolk in India, it is only fair to remember that in several instances the revolted sepoys have betrayed some remnant of loyalty and humanity. We have an example of this kind in the following letter from an officer at Allahabad. The letter is also interesting, as showing the state of things at Cawnpore before the capitulation:—

"On Friday morning, the 5th of June, we heard that the mutineers from Benares were coming down upon us. A lieutenant, two ensigns, and 100 sepoys were instantly ordered down to a bridge of boats to defend it, as that was the only place they could come across. By luck I was one of the ensigns ordered. We got down all right. Two 9 pounders were brought down from the fort under the command of Captain Harewood, whom you know, and all went well till nine o'clock. On Saturday night an order came to take the guns away. The men then mutinied. Seventy of them

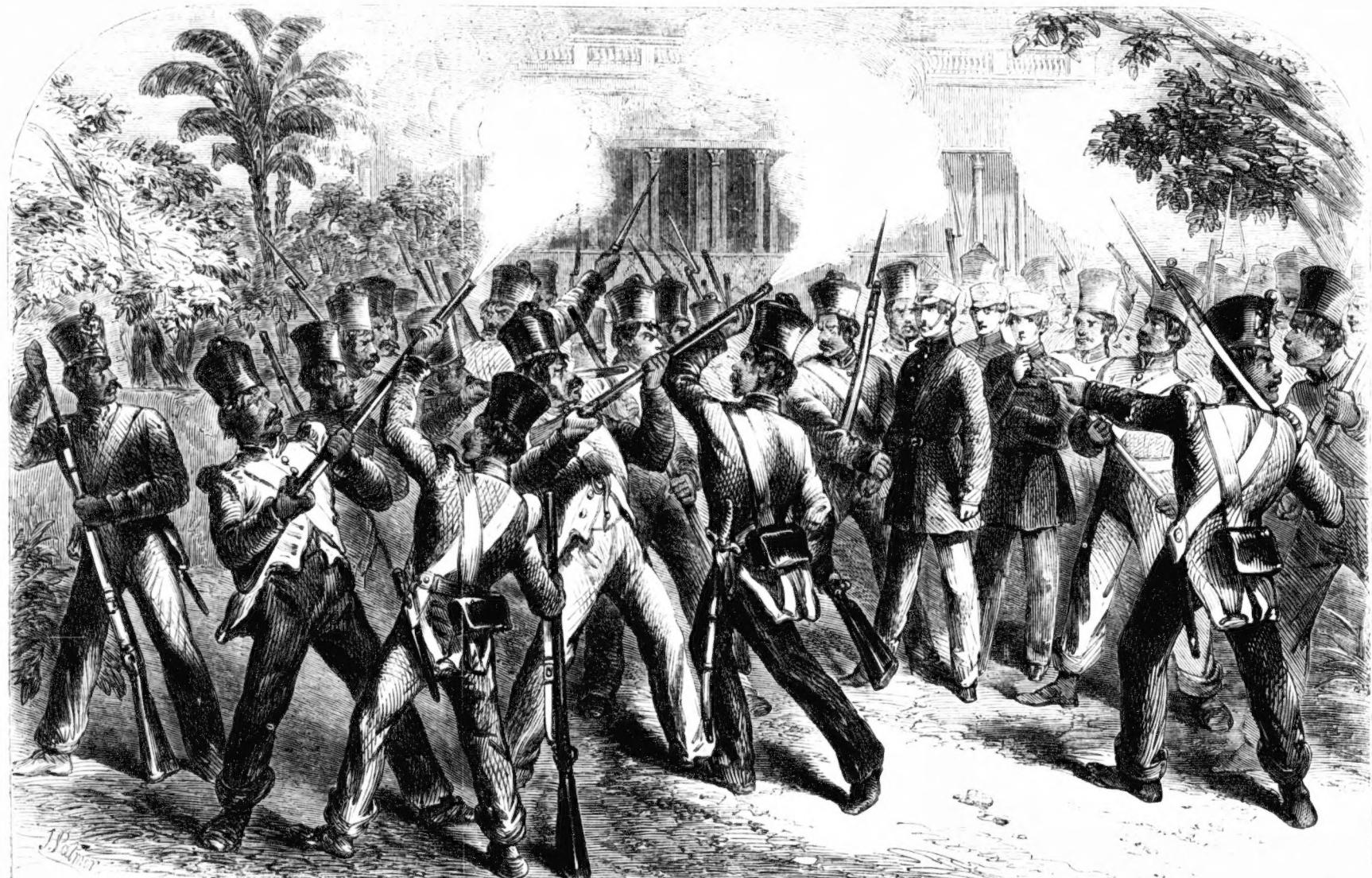


SURSEYA-GHAUT AT CAWNPORE.

eized the guns, but the other thirty remained with us. When the seventy mutineers got about fifty yards from us they fired a volley. One of the balls grazed my back, making a mere scratch, but a rather painful one. The thirty men then gave in, made us prisoners, and took us up to the cantonments, where we saw several officers killed. They then took us to the magistrate's house, where some of them wanted to kill us, and others to save us. Several of the men levelled their muskets at us, but the others knocked them up with their hands, and they went off in the air. At last we made a clean bolt for it, and got away. As we were running, we heard the noise of horses; so we lay down in a ditch for shelter. The horsemen, however, proved to be two ensigns, Scott and Baillif. We hallooed to them, but they would no stop—running right into the place where all the firing was going

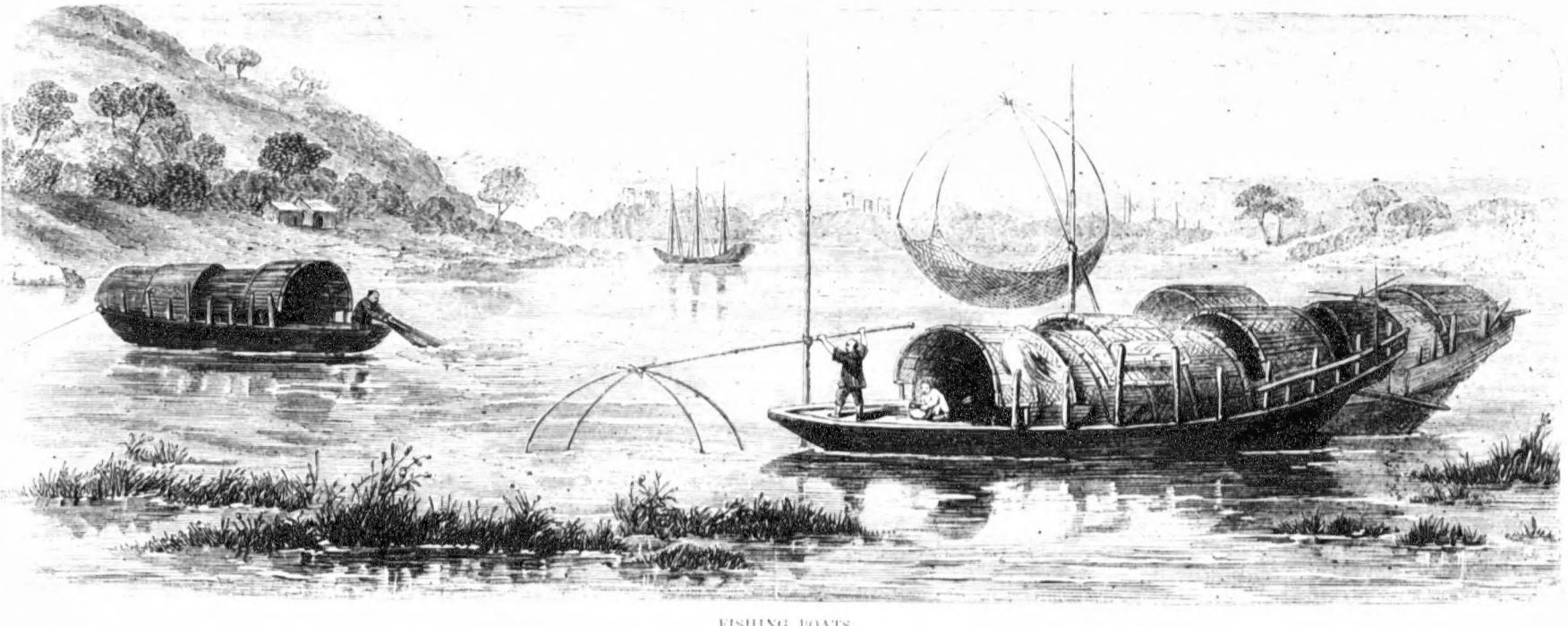
on. Directly they passed us, a few shots were fired, and we heard Scott and Baillif scream. We then thought it high time to be gone, and got a buggy (a large sort of gig), drove to the Ganges, took off our clothes, and swam across. Just as we reached the middle of the river, Lieutenant Hicks was seized with the cramp, and I let go all my things to save him; Pearson, the other ensign, floated on his back, while I pushed him along by his feet: so I was tired when we got to the other side. When we did get over, we stopped, and had a good breath, and looked about us. We then started for the Jumma—got opposite the fort—and got in about four the next morning. We were running as hard as we could from nine till four, except when we were in the buggy, which was for about a quarter of an hour. We calculated that we went about thirty miles. We have had seventeen

officers killed here, ten of them ensigns 16 and 17 years old. A few days after I went up in a steamer with Captain Harewood, to burn villages. We took a 12lb. howitzer with us, and killed an awful lot of people. The country is getting quiet here, but then every native is shot down like a dog. I landed with a dozen men to bring in some bullocks, when we were attacked by forty men, when a bullet struck within a yard of me. On the 2nd of July I joined a volunteer cavalry corps. We used to go out every morning about two, get all the property out of a village, take all the suspicious-looking people, and then burn the village. We are going with 2,000 men to Cawnpore, where they are awfully hard up for provisions. Ten rupees, or £1, is given for a chicken or a loaf of bread, for which in time of peace you would pay 1d."

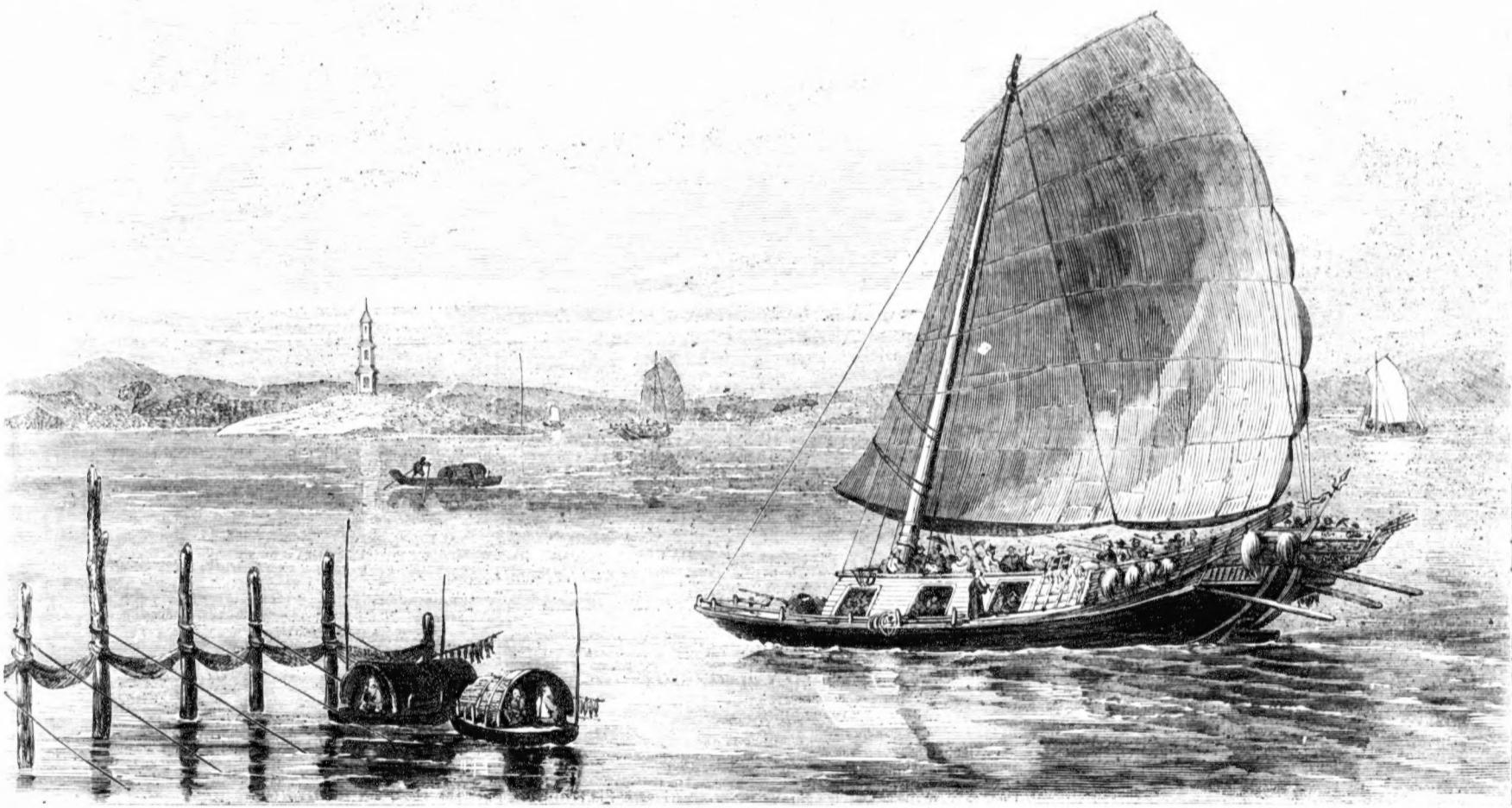


NARROW ESCAPE OF EUROPEAN OFFICERS FROM MASSACRE AT ALLAHABAD.

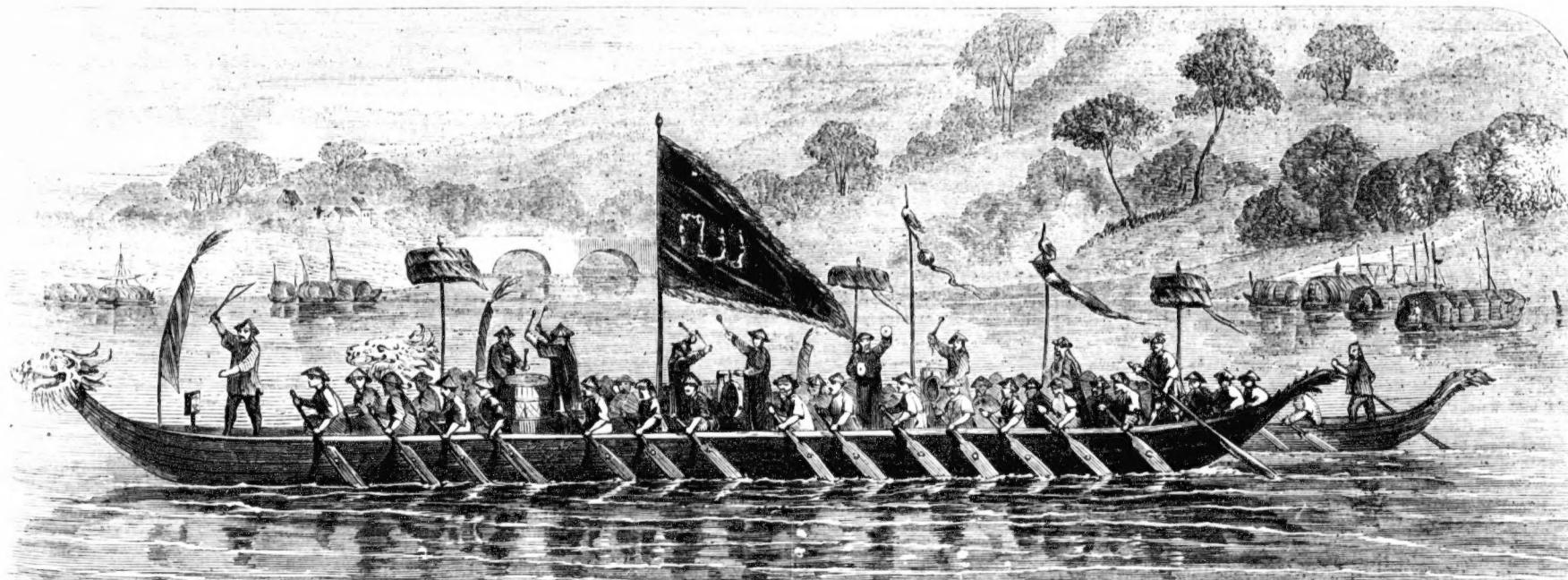
## SKETCHES OF RIVER LIFE AMONG THE CHINESE



FISHING BOATS.



PASSAGE BOATS.



SING-SONG BOAT.

## RIVER LIFE AMONG THE CHINESE.

The over-population caused by the restraints hitherto laid on emigration from "the flowery land," subjects the inhabitants to many straits in their endeavours to find room. The guests assembled at the entertainment given by the Vicar of Wakefield, in honour of Squire Thornhill, were not more severely put to it in that respect. The steep hill-sides have hanging gardens—literally hanging gardens, not a mere sloping bank, but an almost straight hill-side—of so acute an angle that the cultivator is compelled to sustain himself during his horticultural pursuits by means of a rope fastened round his waist. But even with these ingenious contrivances *terra firma* is unable to support the heavy burden cast on it, and the more unstable element is called upon to contribute its quota towards the general convenience; therefore there is within the Chinese territories the water population as well as the land. These can scarcely be styled amphibious, because they seldom or never visit the neighbouring country; in fact, they live altogether in what may be called a complete province of boats, and actually get their living out of the waters, the surface of which they inhabit.

Thus one family will have a boat fitted up for the accommodation of ducks, which they rear in great numbers for the dealers who come alongside from time to time from off shore to purchase; these ducks when they become refractory are re-caught in an ingenious manner: a man puts a hollow gourd on his head (the ducks, by the way, delight in gourds), and swims or wades until the refractory duck becomes attracted; he then quietly slips his hand underneath, and draws him down by the legs. Then others live by fishing, and there is no species of artifice by which a funny native of the deep can be enticed, which is not successfully practised by them. At all times and seasons, and in all modes and fashions, is the Waltonian art pursued; there is "fishing by day and fishing by night, fishing by moonlight, by torchlight, and in utter darkness; fishing in boats of all sizes, fishing by those who are stationary on the rock by the seaside, and by those who are absent for weeks in the wildest of seas, fishing by cormorants, fishing by divers, fishing with lines, with baskets, and by every imaginable decoy and device." We Europeans, with all our ideas of gastronomy, do not know how to manage our fish, when we have caught them; we have lead, slate, marble, &c., but the Chinese fisherman comes off shore, and when he buys his fish he places it alive in water, so that it may be put into the fish-kettle almost alive—in fact, a Chinese cook would throw out dead fish, as we would fish that had become rather too phosphoric. These and hundreds of trades are carried on altogether on the river; and in order to accommodate the river population, and prevent the necessity of their going on shore, where, besides the inconvenience attending a proceeding of that sort, they are rather looked down upon by the land-living folk, shops or stores are established, also in boats, where everything, even to articles of luxury, may be procured. Nor is this all; the river Chinaman will have his amusements, and these are duly provided for him. There are the singing boats, where John Chinaman enjoys execrable music and cold tea with as much gusto as the Londoner enjoys his Doctor Johnson or his Canterbury Hall.

To attempt adequately to describe the innumerable varieties of boats to be found in Chinese waters would be to undertake an almost endless task. Some are huge and cumbersome, and are employed as magazines for salt or rice; others are of more moderate dimensions, and are used by flower-sellers, market gardeners, and migratory tradespeople. There are enormous junks by means of which entire families, with all their domestic accommodations, are conveyed from one place to another; and some which carry the more valuable cargoes from the warehouses to the ships of the barbarians which wait in the ports. Some craft are moored, and their proprietors work on shore as servants or labourers; others are constantly flying to and fro, carrying goods and passengers.

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\* \* \* We have received by the last mail a considerable number of most interesting sketches by Captain Atkinsen and other officers of the Indian army, who are stationed in the midst of the disturbed districts, and inform our readers that we purpose publishing a large selection of these in our next number.

## ILLUSTRATED TIMES.

SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 5, 1857.

## THE NEW PEERS.

THE LORDS have room for some more LORDS, and Palmerston wants strengthening in that quarter. Hence the new Peers, about whom a British public feels a natural curiosity.

Of the names already known to be destined to nobility, that of Macaulay will be most talked about. Politically, it is a Whig peerage—for he is a Whig, a whole Whig, and nothing but a Whig. His history is written in that interest so entirely, that it can scarcely be read without occasional impatience by people of any other persuasion. Nevertheless, his parts are so brilliant, his attainments so great, his influence so wide, that there is a nationality in the promotion too. Nay, considering in what a regular manner our millionaires walk into the Upper House, it is refreshing and cheering to see a man of genius there. It will rank with the Brougham peerage—with that which Burke declined (if it be not a bull to say so); and, as being a prize won by the nobler qualities, belongs in a certain sense to the class of titles won by the Nelsons and Collingwoods, the Hardinges and Goughs. For the peers of England ought to be the flower of England, culled from every variety of eminence—civil, social, military. The difficulty has usually been a pecuniary one in the matter of new peerages. But Macaulay is elderly, and unmarried—he is not likely to leave that melancholy representative behind him, a poor peer; so Palmerston can do a little bit of popular honour to a distinguished man without shocking the sensibility of a commercial country.

Next to this one in general public interest is the new peerage of the Marquis of Lansdowne, who becomes Duke of Kerry. The creation of a dukedom is an event in this line. The last creations were those of Sutherland and Cleveland, in 1833, when the lucky Gowers reached the highest point of that eminence begun by Lord Gower the "Renegade," in 1746; and the Vane—sprung from the famous Sir Harry—attained the same position. Lord Lansdowne's is a most orthodox elevation. He represents a branch of the Fitzgeralds. He is a son of the famous Lord Shelburne—unquestionably one of the greatest men of the last age—and has himself played a leading part in high politics. Besides, our breed of dukes wants improvement. Of nineteen English ones, only one, the Duke of Newcastle, plays any conspicuous part in public life; the potent Bedford

intrigues in silence for the greatness of the house of Russell; the descendants of factions Charles—

"That merry monarch, scandalous and poor"—Richmond, Grafton, St. Albans show little of the blood of the first five Jameses. Against the iniquity of the Duke of Devonshire, is to be set the scandal of the Duke of Buckingham; and what Sutherland gives to negro-singers, he balances by his uprootings of the homesteads of Highland peasants. To these gentlemen, the Marquis of Lansdowne will make most satisfactory addition.

Lord Robert Grosvenor is one of those respectable nobles who keep up the *prestige* of the order among the middle classes. He once brought us into a state of terror by an injudicious Sunday bill, but that is all forgiven and forgotten, and we dare say nobody grudges so decent and innocent a social reformer his new coronet. The Grosvenors are portentously rich in mines and ground-rents of all descriptions. This is their third peer, the other two being the Marquis of Westminster and Lord Wilton. They are said, by polite heralds, to be of great Norman lineage, and have a weakness for christening their youngsters "Hugh-Lupus," after a mighty Earl of Chester, made by the Conqueror. But, from some gross oversight, the Plantagenets never summoned them to Parliament; and when they had a dispute in the time of Richard II. with the Scropes about a coat-of-arms, half the gentlemen of England deposed that they had never heard of their names. Hence, we do not quite agree with them about the details of the Norman business; but what does that matter so long as they keep the mines and ground rents? Peers of this sort are the gold-ballast of the Constitution; and from that point of view, Lord Robert is in every way a most desirable peer. We hope Lord R. is free from the undue parsimony which we have heard attributed to a head of his house, who from his anxiety to save five shillings might justly be described as one of—

"The Barons of England who fight for THE CROWN."

But whoever else may be made a peer—and we have named only the most prominent ones—the matter that grieves us most is, that Lord John Russell is *not* to be made one. Like the statue of Brutus, that ought to have been in the procession, that cannot a-waiting interests us more than all the gaudy coronets there! A man so worthy to have what Chesterfield called "a fall up stairs," who has so entirely exhausted the House of Commons! It is too bad! We had pictured him as Baron Woburn putting the Lord Chancellor to sleep. But we must wait, it seems. Though what is it we are to wait for? His party is broken, and will never be a strong working one in his lifetime again. Reform measures will be carried precisely when the country wants them, whether his Lordship be in the House or at the Wall of Coimbra. He has exhausted everything that the country can give the son of a great duke; and never having risen above mediocrity in his youth, can surely show us no wonders of genius in his old age. Why then tarry only to remind us of his better day? Why, indeed! It may be a very noble resolution to "die in harness," but passengers have a right to grumble if the steed retards the coach.

## HER MAJESTY IN SCOTLAND.

THE QUEEN left London on Friday morning week, and arrived at Holyrood Palace at about six o'clock the same evening—the whole journey, 399 miles, having been accomplished in ten hours and a half. At York, her Majesty dined for luncheon, and rested half-an-hour. At Newark the Duke of Newcastle was in waiting; he had a passing interview with the Queen and the Prince Consort. Among the clergy present on the platform at Peterborough was one wearing a Crimean medal.

Easily on Saturday morning the Queen and Prince Consort, with the members of the Royal Family, left Holyrood and proceeded to the St. Margaret's station, whence the Royal party travelled by rail to Blairgowrie. Her Majesty's carriages were here in attendance, and the journey was continued with post-horses over the Spinal of Glenshee to Balmoral Castle, where her Majesty and suite arrived at seven o'clock.

Five of her Majesty's children accompanied her to the north—while Prince Alfred, Prince Leopold, and the young Princess Beatrice remain at Osborne. Prince Alfred will go to Balmoral next week.

**HOME DEFENCE.**—The despatch of troops to India has lowered our home establishment of infantry of the line to fourteen battalions instead of 40 the proper proportion for the United Kingdom. It has therefore been determined to make a considerable addition to the army immediately, which will consist, at the least, of twenty new battalions of infantry.

**TELEGRAPHIC COMMUNICATION WITH INDIA.**—The East India Company have consented to the terms demanded by the Company for the formation of a telegraph to India by the Red Sea route; they agree to pay £20,000 a year, dating from the receipt of the first message, towards defraying the expenses of the Company, until the annual profits amount to 6 per cent. The consent of the East India Company is however made subject to the concurrence of the Government.

**THE NEW COMMANDER AT DELHI.**—Major-General Thomas Reed, C.B., who was appointed to the command of the troops before Delhi on the death of General Barnard, has seen much service. He entered the army in 1813, and was present at the Battle of Waterloo. Since he has commanded a division of the Bengal army he has participated in several important engagements. In 1846 Major-General Reed commanded a brigade of the army of the Sutlej, and was wounded and had a horse killed under him at the battle of Ferozeshah. A medal was conferred upon him for his bravery upon this occasion.

**DESTRUCTION OF A CARAVAN.**—Letters from Syria report the total destruction in the Desert of a caravan. It consisted of 500 persons and 1,000 camels laden with merchandise, and started from Damascus on the 20th of June. By some mismanagement it lost its way. The entire caravan perished, with the exception of some twenty persons, who were rescued by wandering Arabs. The merchandise was naturally considered a lawful prize by the latter, but the Governor of Damascus has sent in a claim in the name of the heirs. This, however, is a subtlety of the law which the Arabs do not recognise.

**THOMAS FULLER BACON.**—Government has decided that Thomas Fuller Bacon, convicted at the last Assizes of administering arsenic with intent to murder his mother, Ann Bacon, shall be kept in penal servitude for the term of his natural life.

**FEARFUL ACCIDENT.**—A detachment of the Royal Horse Guards were going off guard from the Horse Guards on Monday, and proceeding through the Park, when Lieutenant Farmer's horse took fright, ran a short distance down Constitution Hill, came in contact with the Green Park rails, throwing the rider, who was impaled on the spikes. He was at least three minutes in that painful position before he could be extricated.

**LOVE UNTO DEATH.**—After a recent steamboat collision on one of the American lakes, a woman, holding an infant in her arms, was seen struggling in the water. A rope was thrown to her, which she could easily clutch and so saved her life, by releasing her hold of her infant. This she was urged to do. She saw the rope, felt it within her reach; but her mother's heart tripped over the instinct of self-preservation. She would not relinquish the child, but pressing it closer to her breast, they sank together.

**THE GREAT NORTHERN RAILWAY AND THE REDPATH FRAUDS.**—The preference shareholders of the Great Northern Railway have made a successful appeal to Chancery against any of the losses caused by Redpath falling upon them. An act has been passed appropriating the net revenue of the company for the half-year ending December last to the extinction of stock fraudulently created by Redpath. The directors and the ordinary shareholders proposed that the preference shareholders should lose their dividend for the six months, contending that they had no claim on the future profits of the railway for that half-year's dividend. A clause was inserted in the bill in the House of Lords which would have prevented the preference shareholders from claiming arrears, but the Commons struck it out. On Friday, the 20th of August, an application was made by certain preference shareholders to Vice-Chancellor Sir W. P. Wood for an injunction restraining the company from paying dividends to ordinary shareholders till the arrears on preference shares are paid. The arguments of counsel on both sides extended to Monday, when the Vice-Chancellor pronounced judgment. He considered that the case of the preference shareholders had been made out, that they have a right to be paid all their dividends before any money is distributed to other shareholders. He therefore decreed a perpetual injunction restraining the company from paying any dividends till they have satisfied the claims of the preference shareholders from the 30th of June, 1856. The company was also to pay the plaintiffs' costs. An appeal is to be made from the decision of the Vice-Chancellor

## SAYINGS AND DOINGS.

THE QUEEN presented Prince Albert, on his birthday, with a series of photographic views of various places in Saxony Coburg and Gotha. They had been prepared, by her Majesty's command, by a photographer who was sent to Germany expressly for this purpose.

MR. PHILLIP has been commissioned by her Majesty to paint a picture of the marriage of the Princess Royal with the Prince of Prussia.

THE FIRM OF BRIFORD AND DIER, of Bristol, merchants, has suspended payment, with liabilities estimated to exceed a quarter of a million; while the probable assets (apart from the private property of the partners) will only amount to some £80,000 or £90,000.

THE KING OF SWEDEN, whose life is still in danger, has, by the advice of his physician, made his will.

TWO PRINCES FROM THE KINGDOM OF SIAM are on their way to this country with a splendid embassy, for the purpose of entering into commercial treaties with the British Government.

STAUDIGL, who not long ago was placed in a madhouse, is gradually improving. He occasionally sings, and even composes, and spends much of his time in playing at chess, a game of which he was at all times remarkably fond. It is from these signs that his friends entertain the prospect of recovery.

FIRE has destroyed a great portion of Magdeburg, in Prussia. The railway bridge and the military storehouse have, it is said, fallen a prey to the flames. A similar calamity has visited Stockholm. It is believed that these conflagrations have their origin in the continued and excessive heat of the weather.

MR. THOMAS UWINS, a Royal Academician, and Surveyor of Pictures to the Queen, died at Staines last week, in the seventy-fifth year of his age.

MR. JAMES PLATT, one of the members for Oldham, has met his death by accident while engaged in a shooting excursion on the Saddleworth Moors. He was walking down a gully in advance of two companions; one of them stumbled, his gun exploded, and the charge lodged in Mr. Platt's right leg. He was carried to his house, near at hand, but he died in four hours.

MR. WILLIAM RAWSON, formerly treasurer to the Anti-Corn Law League, died last week from the effects of severe injuries sustained in a carriage accident at Macclesfield.

THE DIVORCE BILL, THE OATHS BILL, AND OTHER MEASURES, says the Paris "Univers," "betray a great tailing off in the Christian sentiment, and in the respect for family ties, which lent so much force to Great Britain."

SIR BENJAMIN HALL has gone to Scotland "to inspect the various works which are being carried out under his department."

THE MARQUIS OF WESTMINSTER it is stated, has leased the Grosvenor Canal and the large Pimlico Basin to the railway companies south of the Thames for a branch line and central station for all the London.

OUR ANCESTORS built their public structures as if "for all time," now a science, armed with heavy charges of powder, the assistance of skilful sepoys and the magnetic spark to fire the powder, finds it a work of difficulty to dislodge the masonry of Old Rochester Bridge, now in course of slow decay. The "contractors" of the present day promise to give no such guarantee of safety.

DISSENTERS are thinning the ranks of the Mormons. A San Francisco newspaper states that the open and avowed murder of obnoxious persons was advocated in the public assemblies.

THE HIMALAYA, on her outward passage to India with troops, grounded on shoal in Banda Straits, the same channel where the *Transit* was lost, but happily came off without sustaining any damage, and continued her course.

BISHOP BLOMFIELD has left about £55,000 behind him. Besides Mrs. Blomfield, there are ten or eleven persons to be provided for out of this sum.

TWO THOUSAND POUNDS have already been forwarded by the Lord Mayor to India for the relief of the sufferers by the mutiny.

SOME DAMAGE has been occasioned in the neighbourhood of Macclesfield by the bursting of the Peak Forest Canal.

THE CZAR is about to publish, for public circulation, an authentic history of the events which attended the accession to the throne, on the 26th of December, 1825, of his father, the Emperor Nicholas.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH is cultivating the respectabilities. We have already heard that the exhibition of imm. dist. prints, &c., has been prohibited; and it is now said that the Emperor is sincerely desirous to restore the observance of Sunday—the disregard of which is one of the remnants of the revolution.

MR. MUNIZ left a fortune of £600,000.

THE EMPEROR OF THE FRENCH has presented 70,000 francs to the widow of Mr. Morey, an American, who was shot dead by a sentry for looking out of a prison window at Paris.

MR. MONTSARRAT has been expelled from the Sandwich Islands by the King, in consequence of some escapade with a lady of the Royal family.

THE SON OF COLONEL FINNIS, who was murdered at Mervi, has been presented with a cadetship by the Directors of the East India Company.

CAPTAIN DOINEAU has been tried in Algeria, with some Arab accomplices, for the murder of the Aga Ben Abdallah, chief of a tribe, and a man of great weight. The proceedings were very protracted—much to the disquietude of the Arab mind. During a rather lengthy speech, Bel Keir, one of the accused, started up with a cry of "Mercy, mercy, gentlemen! Take me off, but spare me these sittings!" Doineau and his companions were condemned to death.

SOME 25,000 SOLDIERS have left England for India since the 1st of July last, irrespectively of all those reinforcements which have been assembled at Calcutta from other parts of our Eastern dominions, or drawn from our other colonies or expeditions.

THE GOVERNMENT intend to present to the King of Siam a hydraulic press of great power, intended for the compression of cotton, and a complete set of cotton-machines, with dies complete.

A PRUSSIAN NEWSPAPER of some standing has propagated the rumour that the King of Holland is disposed to make Prussia a co-signer of the Grand Duchy of Luxembourg, now under his sway. The relations between the King and his Luxembourg subjects have not been very agreeable lately.

A STEAMER, the finest and fastest on the waters of Upper Canada, was recently burnt to the water's edge on Lake Simcoe. She took fire at her moorings, and it being apprehended that the wharf and adjoining buildings would ignite, she was cut adrift, and slowly receded out into the bay till she sunk.

MADELINE SMITH is said to have taken refuge in the South of England, where she will take up her permanent residence. Another report is that the unhappy woman has received a host of letters, most of them of a frivolous nature, and written with a view of securing her autograph, but comprising not less than ten offers of marriage.

THE HOSPITAL AT DOUAI has been destroyed by fire. It was said that several of the patients were burnt, but no details have reached us.

A GENERAL CENSUS of domestic animals, cattle, &c., is to be made throughout France.

BY A SINGULAR COINCIDENCE, the 84th Regiment, which so unexpectedly and opportunely relieved the apprehensions of the inhabitants of Calcutta the other day, was the first King's regiment that ever served in India, and is made honourable mention of in the history of the victories of Clive.

THE LARGEST MAN IN THE WORLD recently died in Henderson county. Our authority for this statement is the "West Tennessee Whig," which gives us the following statistics:—Height of Miles Durden, 7 feet 6 inches; girth at the waist, 6 feet 4 inches; weight, a fraction over a thousand pounds. It required seventeen men to put him into his coffin, in the construction of which 160 feet of plank were employed.

ROSSINI is again (according to letters from Paris, where he is residing) engaged in composition—whether of grand opera, a comic opera, an oratorio, or what, he does not allow his friends to know. But Rossini has been said to be at work a dozen times within the last five years.

MR. CARLYLE'S "FREDERICK THE GREAT" will be a more voluminous affair than its distinguished author at first anticipated. Two volumes will appear before very long, and at least another two will follow in due course.

COLT'S REVOLVER FACTORY, in America, is capable of furnishing a whole regiment in four days, or about 80,000 revolvers per annum.

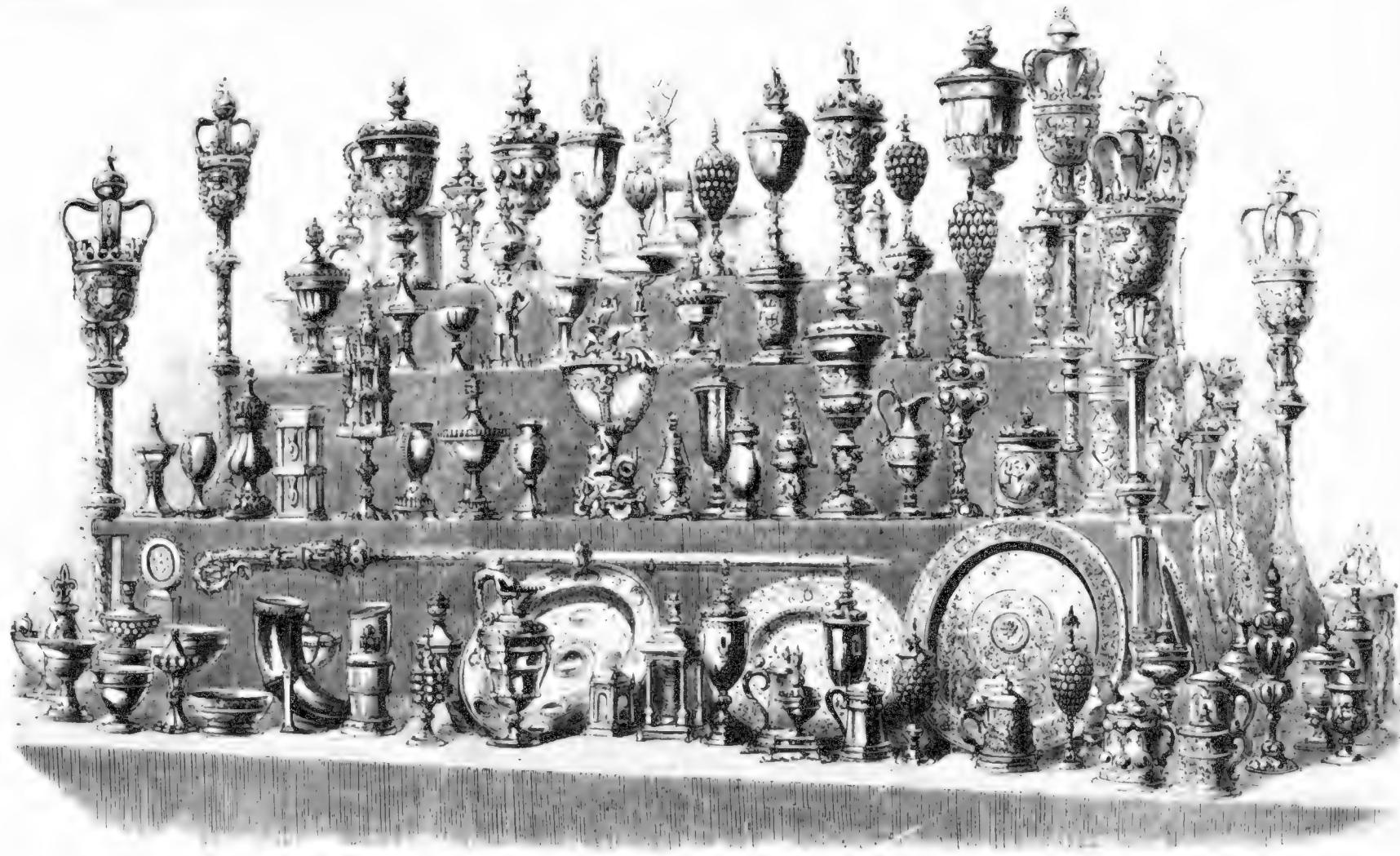
A BILL TO ANNUAL IMPRISONMENT FOR DEBT, except in cases of fraud, is to be brought forward next session under the patronage of Sir G. Grey. Another bill will introduce into our law the verdict of not-proven, which seems to have found favour from having so fully met the merits of the late notorious case in Scotland.

THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT, says a St. Petersburg letter in the "Augsburg Gazette," has just given orders in France and England for screws for iron-line-of-battle ships, four frigates, two corvettes, two gallions, and four transports.

THE BOARD OF TRADE have given notice that the trade and fisheries of Greenland are not open to British vessels, being exclusively reserved to the ships belonging to the Danish crown.

THE DAY-BILLS OF THE ROYAL DEPTFORD THEATRE (licensed), on Tuesday, announced the most extraordinary theatrical attraction we remember to have met with. In addition to the performance of the "Kent Day" and "Lord Derby, or the King of the Freebooters," three prizes were to be distributed by lottery—to the boxes, a fine shoulder of mutton; to the pit, a leg of mutton; and to the gallery, a hand of pork!





THE GOLD PLATE AT THE MANCHESTER EXHIBITION.

**GOLD PLATE IN THE MANCHESTER EXHIBITION.**

WHEN her Most Gracious Majesty gives one of her periodically grand banquets to kings and princes, dukes and ambassadors, in the Waterloo Gallery at Windsor, the court newsmen is always good enough to inform us that on the side board were displayed "the magnificent service of gold plate, and objects of *vertu* in gold and silver," including such and such a Russian candelabrum, and such and such a cinque-cento vase. The magnificence of this galaxy of goldsmith's ware we do not for a moment doubt; still we may be permitted to express an opinion that Queen Victoria herself would be puzzled to offer for inspection so gorgeous a buffet of gold

plate as now greets and dazzles, the eye in the central hall of the Art-Palace at Manchester. In cases F and G on the south side of the hall, the latter of which we have this week engraved, the spectator is enabled to judge of the excellence—nay, almost the perfection—which the goldsmith's art had attained during the Mediaval and Renaissance periods.

The two Universities of Oxford and Cambridge have been most liberal in their contributions to this department of the Art-Treasures; and the splendour of the gold plate sent from our ancient seats of learning argues well for the liberal tenure of the college butteries of the days of yore; for most of the pieces displayed are of a convivial description, or are at

least suggestive of good eating and drinking. Look at the astomach nautilus-shell cup, in the upper centre of the engraving, the profusion of tankards, hanaps, grace-cups, loving-cups, and drinking-horns—which have many a time and oft, in the old time, we will be bound, overflowed with claret and malvoisie, or foamed with "jo' y ale and old," or fragrant "lambwool" with hissing crab-apples bobbing up and down therein. The wonder is that any of these brave vessels escaped Cromwell and his Ironsides, or Ireton and his Strong Believers, or Harrison and his Hold-by-the-Lords, in the grim days of the civil wars. Perhaps it is to some loyal dean or Presbyterian-hating



PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.



COCKLE GATHERING AT PENCLAWDD: BOILING AND SIFTING THE COCKLES.

proctor—worthy descendants of Walter de Mapes—that we owe the preservation of these noble old reliques; and that—following the example of the royal brass-founder, who hid the equestrian statue of Charles I. underground, and pretended that he had melted it down for knife and fork handles, till the Restoration, when he brought it forth again to be elevated anew on a pedestal carved by Gibbons—the worthy college done piously buried gold cup and tankard, horn and platter, grace cup and hanap, till that memorable twenty-ninth of May when the king enjoyed his own again.

But the ecclesiastical element is not wanting among these Bacchanalian trophies. Cardinal Wiseman, Oscott College, near Birmingham, and Mr. Beresford Hope, have contributed some fine examples of ecclesiastical furniture in goldsmith's ware. Those curious little erections—some oval and covered with bosses like golden sweetbreads on stands, others quadrangular little temples with open sides and domes—are pyxes; there are one or two patens also, and a communion cup of rare beauty. Specially observe likewise—we have done with the mediæval period now—the noble salvers, one of which, the largest, is by Benvenuto Cellini, and is contributed by her Majesty.

The corporation regalia, chiefly composed of maces, large in size, and silver-gilt, are a noticeable, though a somewhat quaint feature among all this magnificence. Handsome as may be a mace, solid, richly-ornamented, intrinsically valuable, it is difficult to divest one's self of the impression that it is after all only a silver-gilt kitchen-poker with a crown at the top. The maces, however, in the gold-plate case before us, have been most ingeniously disposed, and standing erect at the corners of the buffet, they look like rich and sturdy pillars to a temple, where all the vessels of gold and

the vessels of silver that Belshazzar the king made 'wassail' withal that night the Medes and Persians were at the gate, seem to be displayed for our wonder and our admiration.

#### PARTRIDGE SHOOTING.

As though to make up for the deficiency of grouse, partridges, we hear, are abundant this season, and the birds, moreover, are reported strong. One old gentleman, in Warwickshire, has written up to the sporting papers, chronicling the fact that the other day he counted no less than eighteen partridges sitting abreast on a rail. Nearly all the corn is gathered in the southern counties, and a good part is housed in the north, so that harvest avocations will not interfere to any extent with the sportsman's enjoyment. It is no use commencing work with standing corn around you, for this only harbours the birds. Our advice is the advice which the author of the "Manual of British Sports" emphatically impresses on his readers. "Wait," he says, "till all your corn is cut, and then begin throwing off some fine morning, as soon as the dew is off. First, beat for birds in the stubbles, taking care to have very steady dogs, and to give them the wind. As soon as a covey is found, endeavour to drive them up, by walking to them from a quarter at right angles with your dog's point, so that they shall not go straight away from you, but pass you, if possible, and give you a chance to fire both barrels, which you will do, if possible, at the two first birds which get up, they being generally the old ones; then, either yourself, or by your marker, mark down the remaining birds, and proceed at once to hunt for them wherever they may be, if not more than half a mile distant, which is not likely so early in the season. If they have dropped in turnips, take up one of your dogs, unless both are very steady, and proceed to beat for them carefully. When found, they will often get up singly, but if not, then proceed as in the stubbles, and mark again; the third time they are almost sure to be scattered, and you may then secure all the remaining birds if you have good luck and a good steady dog. When this first covey is disposed of, but not till then, proceed to search for another; and as the day wears on, try for them on the fallows if dry, or in the turnips, where they collect in the middle of the day, even if not driven there on purpose; or you may often find them in the grass which is generally left by the side of a brook, especially if search is made, in the middle of a hot September day. Here they are almost always scattered, and they require a good-nosed dog to make them out, and they lie very close."

While we are on a sporting subject we may note that the complaints, with regard to the great scarcity of grouse, of which we have already spoken, are not altogether well founded; for instance, we find that on the Strathmore moors Mr. Simpson has bagged upwards of 200 brace; and that Mr. Chandless and Mr. Dawson have brought down from 120 to 150 brace each. On the Crown moors, Mr. Forsyth and friend bagged upwards of 150 brace in five days' shooting; Captain Hartley and friend, at Braw Castle, shot 128 brace; and Colonel Whitelock and friend, on the Clyth moors, bagged 130 brace.

At Ury the ladies have been trying their hands, and Mrs. Baird of Cambusdoon and party bagged, in some four days' sport, fifty brace of grouse, on Auchmedden. The birds were generally strong on the wing, and very wild.

The forests are turning out better than was anticipated; for deer are numerous and in splendid condition. The Duke of Leeds killed a very good stag in Coulan forest—a pretty head of eleven points, and so large and heavy that the pony declined to carry it, and after a short distance, lay down. Lord Lovat and the Master of Lovat have stalked some half-a-dozen good stags in Glen Strathfarrar; one of which, killed by the Master of Lovat, was a very superior animal.

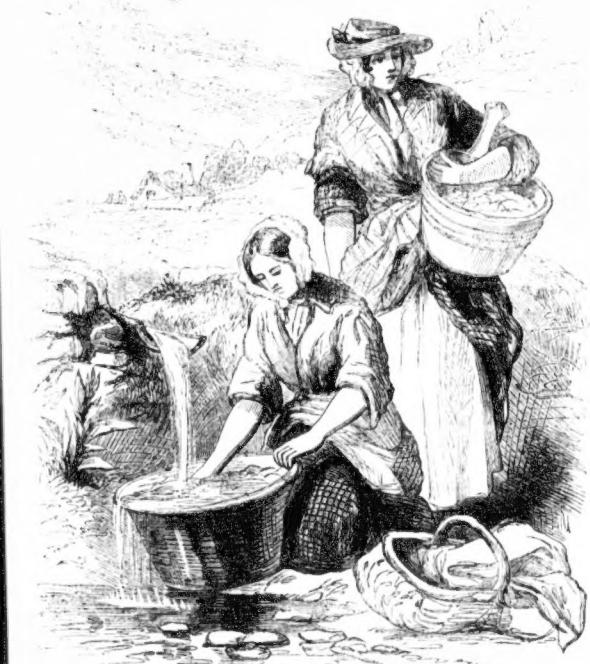
With regard to salmon fishing, the rivers have fallen with rapidity during the last fortnight, and there has been little successful angling during that period. The water is almost as transparent as the air itself. Lord Saltoun caught the largest salmon, "the muckle fish," of the season, on the 25th ult., in the Ladies' Pool of the river Neas. The salmon weighed twenty-four pounds, and, being fresh run, gave four hours' work to the angler before the influence of rod and line brought the great prize to land. The Rev. T. C. Bruce, fishing with the net in the Spey, at Grantown, on the 1st ult., got at one draught as many as 222 fishes—salmon, grilse, and sea trout! This is almost unprecedented.

#### PENCLAWDD AND ITS COCKLE-GATHERERS.

In the seignory of Gower, eight miles from Swansea, and on the Loughor river, stands the little village of Penclawdd, chiefly inhabited by a small colony of women, children, and donkeys, whose daily occupation is the gathering and preparing for market of those delicate little shell-fish called cockles.

These shell-fish are found in seemingly exhaustless numbers on the extensive sands at the mouth of Carmarthen bay, about three miles distance from the village. On these flats at low water congregate some hundreds of the cockle girls, who, with a bit of rusty hoop or small hoe, scrape up from the sand the very finest cockles, deposit them in sacks and baskets, and convey them to the village, where, as shown in the illustration, they are boiled on a rude fireplace built of turf and stones, then sifted from the shells over a table, and afterwards well washed at a spring to cleanse them from the sand. In this state they are carried to market, in pails and baskets on the heads and arms of these sturdy daughters of Cambria, who frugally abstain from the use of shoes and stockings till near their journey's end, washing their feet in some convenient stream, and then completing their attire, which on market days is of their very best. The donkeys are employed to carry those cockles which are offered for sale in their native state.

These cockle girls are the most picturesque figures that are met with in this part of the principality. Habited in varied and heterogeneous



WASHING THE COCKLES.



CARRYING THE COCKLES TO MARKET.

habiliments, both as to form and colour, the groups either going to, or returning from "the diggings," or as seen while preparing the cockles, form excellent studies for the pencil. If the "quid pro quo" be once arranged (a term understood in the fullest sense by these primitive Amazons), there is no difficulty in inducing them to come and be "pulled," for, it is known, to "pull" is their reading of to "draw."

We would advise all lovers of cockles who may be in the neighbourhood to fall in with the Welsh practice of having the prepared cockles fried with bacon and chines, and they may take our word for it they will find it a very enjoyable dish.

### THE LOUNGER AT THE CLUBS.

BEFORE this comes before your readers, I hope to have made a satisfactory escape from the mass of brick and mortar still called London, but which of course is really no more London than a dead body is a man. The life is fled. It is broken up into a thousand varied streams, and dispersed throughout the coast and Continent; and I too have a sense of weariness, a hatred of pen and ink, and a general sympathy with lotus-eating. "Surely, surely, slumber is more sweet than toil;" and such being the case, I have visions of many pleasant lounges on green turf or brown shrub, with the sea breaking on its "cold gray stones" at your feet. No continental ramble this year for me, but a prudent idling, a quiet summer vegetation at the sea, much bathing and walking, much flat-on-the-back, a moderate consumption of tobacco, and a total ignorance of the printing trade. Not at Broadstairs, though. Even after the pleasant and graphic description by one of my *confères* in your last week's number, truth to tell, Broadstairs is a hot, dusty, glaring place, with chalk cliffs which chip and tumble into the sea, and make the water in which you bathe like the old sky-blue beverage at school. Besides, it is too near London, and demons in human form, who have business with you, hunt you up, and write and recall, and you can't plead distance as your excuse. No, I shall find some quiet place a long way off. I shall give no address, and you will not hear much from me for a month.

The remarks in my last week's *feuilleton* upon the state of the Royal Surrey Gardens Company, have called forth a letter from one of the directors, whose statistics and figures seem certainly clear and straightforward. Referring to the conspicuous part M. Jullien is playing in the matter, he says—

"The circumstances, so far as M. Jullien is concerned, are as follow:—On the formation of the Company he agreed to subscribe for £5,000 worth of shares, but finding he could not raise the money he cried off, and subscribed for only £2,000, on which he paid £100 deposit. As the calls were rapid, he was unable to pay them, and implored Mr. Coppock to allow part of his salary to go in liquidation of the debt, or his shares would have been forfeited. This was done; but even supposing it were otherwise, we paid him the money and he made the investment. The real cause of the failure is as follows:—That on the forty nights in which Jullien conducted (in which number I do not include the opening festival—the grand one in opposition to the Crystal Palace, or the Seacole Fund), there was a nightly loss of £11 on the music alone. I mean by that, the expenses of Jullien's salary, his band and the singers amounted to £440 more in these forty nights than was received at the gates, for the circus, fireworks, and other galleries, caves, &c., a proof that he could never draw enough to pay his own expenses, although in addition to them there were the fireworks, advertisements (entirely under his control, and amounting to nearly £100 a week), rent, taxes, management, gas, &c., &c., to be provided for. He played to less than £12 on the 9th of June; yet we could not get rid of this incunus—for, by his agreement, he was to have £500 a month for five months in the year, out of which he was to be six weeks absent, and to receive his pay and have substitute paid by the Directors in his absence. He imposed upon us in every form. Thus he fixed us with the Gaudent during his absence at a cost of £200 a week and their expenses backwards and forwards, having previously engaged Gassier at £12 a night, who, as she would not be accompanied by that band, imposed upon us the necessity of employing those of Jullien's band that he left behind as useless to him, at a further cost of £70 per week."

After Mr. Coppock's straightforward statement before Mr. Commissioner Fane, to the effect that he has never touched a farthing of the Company's funds, and that though he may have erred in judgment, yet no one can impeach his integrity, I do not hesitate to withdraw any imputation against him which my last week's remarks may have seemed to convey.

Mr. Dickens and the Jerrold Committee have wound up their trust, and realised £2,000 for the benefit of the widow and unmarried daughter.

The sale of the "London Journal," the penny weekly periodical with the largest circulation of any publication in the world, has, I hear, not been completed. The purchasers have invoked the aid of the Court of Chancery to compel the proprietor to hand the property over to them, but he demands that the annuity of £750 per annum, which he was to receive in addition to the purchase money of £20,000, shall be first of all secured to him by a charge on the copyright of the publication. This the purchasers demur to, and hence the appeal to the Vice-Chancellor in his rural retirement.

We may look forward to some characteristic sketches of the travelling English in the autumnal numbers of "Punch," as Mr. Leech has gone to Baden.

### THE LITERARY LOUNGER. THE MAGAZINES.

FRASER this month is, if anything, rather heavier than usual. The opening article upon "Schœlcher's Life of Handel" has little in style to recommend it, and the subject is stale enough, having been reviewed in almost every paper, periodical, and quarterly of the day. The natural history mania is still on, and we are treated to a long article upon "Magpies." There is an introductory art-paper upon the "Taste of the Day," that does not prompt much; and a long article, written with much good sense, upon "Naval Education." Two papers, one entitled "Perfumery," and the other "An Essay upon Croquettes," are both readable, and the latter is the only "light" contribution in the magazine. Wit and fancy are put upon the shelf now, and, from a horror of being classed with the "fast" school, the supporters of current literature bring themselves down to the level of the dull, and raise themselves to the altitude of the profoun. We ought to be thankful that "Fraser" gives us no "tag" in this number upon the politics of the day.

TAIT is even heavier than "Fraser." There is scarcely one magazine article—properly so called—in the number. It reads like a file of old newspapers, without the interest which pertains to fact. There is a paper upon the "Civil Service," in which the writer has succeeded in convincing himself that the members of that useful body are underpaid. He overlooks the fact that they remain at their posts, which underpaid men generally do not. Would he throw the whole service open to fair competition to-morrow, like the mercantile arena, and in the only fair way, by advertisements in the public papers?

The TRAIN, "our fast young friend," supported by men who bridle in their struggling muses with pain, longing to launch into a bolder strain, as some of the patronising critics often say, is lively as usual. Mr. Friswell's "Sham Pamphlets" have an excellent sketch this month of a charity dinner of the "Pious Pilgrims." Mr. Hollingshead, in a paper called a "Startling Confession," coolly admits that he burned down Shakespeare's house on the eighteenth of March, 1857! A contributor with so little veneration for the sacred monuments of literature, and with such a depraved moral sense, ought not to be allowed in the otherwise respectable company of the magazine. Mr. Frank E. Snodley continues his series of "Musings for the Month." "My intended Elopement," by Mr. J. Palgrave Simpson, is a story with a good point—which that is, a discreet reviewer never divulges. Mr. Shirley Brooks is the "Man of Mark" this month. The portrait is not so happy as some I have seen; but in the accompanying paper Mr. Edmund Yates does full justice to a rising "literary man." Mr. Robert Brough has continued "Marston Lynch," with a personal apology for his long silence, on the score of ill health. He has lost none of his spirit. Mr. Edward Draper serves well the cause of legal reform and purification, and is at the same time very amusing in the "Extraordinary case of Gorin v. Bolow." Several other light articles fill up the number.

The NATIONAL MAGAZINE has improved this month in its engravings. Its literature remains of the same average merit, the two chief contributors being Mr. G. W. Thornbury and Dr. Doran.

The other magazines have not yet come to hand.

### THE BADDINGTON PEERAGE.

BEING THE LIVES OF THEIR LORDSHIPS.

A STORY OF THE BEST AND THE WORST SOCIETY.

BY GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA.

(Continued from page 158.)

### CHAPTER THE THIRTY-SECOND.

CALLED TO THE UPPER HOUSE.

Who could have been the "lady friend" of the general practitioner, and was not the title of the last chapter (the reader is entitled to ask) somewhat of a misnomer?

Not so. Mr. Tinetop's lady friend was no other than the Viscountess Baddington; for as soon as he had given her admittance, he took the liberty of staring in her face, at first with a look of blank amazement, then with one of familiar recognition, and then seizing her by the arm, he ejaculated:—

"Why, Polly!"

Polly! now on earth could her name be Polly? Wasn't she the Viscountess Baddington? Wasn't she the wife or a peer of the realm? Didn't her name appear in "Belrett" as Georgina, only daughter of the late Captain Andrew Chutnee, H.E.I.C.S., of —— Hall, ——shire?

She did not strike the callif to the ground, or writh him up in the great anger of her disdainful glance. She whom you have known so laughingly in her boudoir, so cold, so proud, so pitiless in her contempt, so queen-like in her arrogant beauty—she who but an instant before had descended from her carriage radiant and majestic—who had sailed into the shop with the assured step of one of whom it can be said, *Incedit Regina*—she suddenly cowered and turned pale when the chemist's voice addressed her, and the chemist's hand was laid on her arm; and in a voice very low, but evidently agitated by conflicting emotions, she answered:—

"Hush, hush! for Heaven's sake, be silent! You will ruin me if you call me by that name again. How is Lord Baddington? Is he in danger?"

"Before I answer that question, tell me what right you have to feel interested in him?"

"I am married to him."

"Are you his wife?"

"I am married to him."

"Listen to me, you jade!" Mr. Tinetop exclaimed, pushing his face close to hers, and hissing forth the words, rather than speaking them. "I'll twist your wrist off if you don't give me a direct answer. What have you been doing, you she-wolf you, you jewelled serpent, since you left me at Calais, after ruining me: left me without a franc in my pocket, and over head and ears in debt, when you had at least a hundred pounds' worth of jewellery on that tigress's body of yours?"

But he never lost his temper, the ex-assistant; his mild, placid face and shining bald head belied the vehemence of his words. But he kept a tight hold on her wrist the while, and his eyes ever and anon shot poisoned darts into hers. So I have known men torn within by great passions seen on the surface calm, equable, impassible. There is many a volcano in the world from which not even the slenderest spiral of smoke escapes ordinarily; but the eruption must take place some day, and then the floods of boiling lava submerge whole cities, and the sky is in a blaze with the belching forth of flames.

"Pity me, pardon me, spare me," the beautiful woman, thus humbled, went on. "Hold over your revenge, at least. My husband is rich, and I will bribe you to your heart's content."

"What have you been doing since you left me? I ask again. If you don't answer me, I'll make my fingers meet in your flesh, I will, you shining green lizard, you."

"I have been—I have been—Well, I have been—"

"What you always were, what you are in your heart, a—"

"An adventures. I was the orphan of an Indian colonel at Baden last autumn. I had a female companion—you remember Whiddy; her I have pensioned off. I really had some connection with the East Indies, for I had been the wife of a colonel in the Company's service all the winter at Turin. Lord Baddington fell in love with me, and married me then and there."

"You are married to him, then?"

"Y—es."

"You are quite sure of that?"

"I am."

She said this in a bold and decided tone, and almost out loud. The chemist drew back, scrutinising her face narrowly. Then he went towards her, and said—

"If you really are married to him, you haven't made quite such a good thing of it in a money point of view as you may imagine. In my opinion the life of your dear husband (of whom you are of course outrageously fond), isn't worth three days' purchase. Sir Paracelsus Fleem, who is inside with him, thinks so too."

"I have my jointure."

"Which isn't worth much, the Noble Lord's estates being mortgaged up to the eyes, and himself over head and ears in debt."

"I have my title."

The woman said this proudly, confidently, as though she knew that the possession of a coronet—even of a dowager-viscountess—secures immunity for her for the future.

"I don't think that your title will prove a very profitable investment, my dear; for if this old rip dies, I mean to marry you myself. It will sound well, won't it? Seth Tinetop, Esq., and the Dowager Lady Baddington?"

She gave a shudder, and would, I am afraid, have returned some indignant answer; but there was a great stir in the inner room, and Sir Paracelsus Fleem suddenly burst into the shop.

"Tinot, Tinot! here, make haste! His Lordship's in a fit!"

The ex-assistant turned round, laid a finger on his lip, and gave one meaning glance at Lady Baddington. Then he followed Sir Paracelsus into the parlour, she close upon his heels, and trembling in every limb. At the door Fleem became aware of her presence, and bowing low before her, resolved, but with the greatest respect, to stay her further progress.

"My dear madam, if your Ladyship would allow me, I think you had better not. Such a shock to your Ladyship's nerves."

But she repulsed him very calmly and firmly, saying, "Sir Paracelsus, when my husband is ill, his wife's place is by his side. Pray do not stop me, I beg." And so passed into the chamber.

Into the dark and dingy chamber, where there were more musty herbs hanging up, more hideous reptiles in bottles, more odours of defunct prescriptions, and as a pictorial ornament a ghastly cartoon of a man out of his skin, but in his under layer of muscles, coloured *au naturel*. And on the temporary bed, his mouth drawn on one side, the foam on his lips, and his eyes upturned, dreadful to look at, was the poor old man who had dressed so gaily, spoken so mincingly, and stepped so gingerly an hour before. The Viscountess, his wife, was on her knees by his bed-side, her arm supporting his head, in a moment. The tears streamed from her beautiful eyes; with her golden hair fluttering round her face, she looked like a ministering angel; and the Devil, who was doubtless at that moment sitting with his legs curled round one of the glass bottles that had the reptiles inside, must have laughed to look at her.

Charles Delahawke Falcon, Viscount Baddington in the Peerage of Ireland, died, after a rapid succession of fits, at eight o'clock that same night. His Lordship's constitution, naturally feeble and already shattered by an irregular life, gave way even under the trifling injury he had sustained by the collision with his carriage. "He died in the arms of his bereaved and disconsolate wife, and in the presence of Sir Paracelsus Fleem, his regular medical attendant, and Mr. Febrifuge, F.R.C.S., who had been hastily summoned to the bedside of the deceased nobleman, assisted by Mr. Seth Tinetop, M.R.C.S., a respectable medical practitioner, close to whose surgery in Drury Lane the fatal occurrence which led to his Lordship's death took place, and who paid him every attention till the arrival of other medical assistance. We are enabled to state that—"

But I am quoting the "Morning Post" for July, 1835.

The remains of Lord Baddington were removed to his house in Curzon

Street, Mayfair, the same evening, and there was a grand masquerade of the very blackest hue, and of the costliest description. They buried him in velvet and embroidery, and on his tomb they put an infinity of things that were not true. For he was a lord to the last, and men must lie over a dead lord, as well as lie to a living one!

(To be continued.)

### LAW AND CRIME.

PERHAPS not many of our readers are aware that it is possible to outfit a Jew in Field Lane. The teat has nevertheless been recently performed, but it required the cunning of another Hebrew to accomplish the way in which it was managed was this: A man called upon Mr. Simmons, who deals in pocket handkerchiefs and other ware, and announced that he had some chains for sale. Mr. Simmons did not want chains; he said they were not in his way. The visitor proposed that Mr. Simmons should look at the chains, at least; that wouldn't cost him anything. Mr. Simmons did so, and said he thought them very common. The stranger proposed that Mr. Simmons should test the value by application to an expert in such matters; and Mr. Simmons having by permission cut a small portion off one of the chains, sent off therewith to a neighbour, an assayer, while the visitor remained with Mrs. Simmons, and avoided himself of her hospitable invitation to a cup of tea. Meanwhile the referee pronounced the specimen to be alloyed gold of about the value of £12 per ounce. Mr. Simmons returned, and offered the stranger £12 for the chains, in number thirteen, and in weight eighteen ounces. The proprietor gathered up his wares, and placed them with the piece which had been tested in a wrapper of brown paper, which he carefully tied up before Mr. Simmons' eyes, with a piece of black tape. Then he put the parcel thus made into his pocket, and said that he couldn't think of accepting such a price. Mr. Simmons then offered thirteen pounds, when the stranger reproduced from his pocket, apparently, the parcel he had just placed there. It was of brown paper, tied with black tape. But when Mr. Simmons, shortly after his visitor's departure, opened this parcel, its contents were found to be thirteen chains of worthless brass, the production of a Birmingham house, of which, when the artful vendor was taken into custody, which soon after happened, the card was found in his pocket. Mrs. Simmons met the fellow next day in the street, and effected his capture. When the details of the robbery were subsequently laid bare at Guildhall, the auditory could scarcely forbear laughing outright, and it was audibly suggested that the swindler deserved a brass medal. Mr. Simmons added to the merriment by declaring to Mr. Alderman Hale, that "so far from bearing any malice" towards the burglar, he (Mr. S.) would be very happy to let him go if he would only, even then, give up the chains which had been actually sold, at the price agreed upon. It is scarcely necessary to add that the Alderman declined to sanction this arrangement. The prisoner was remanded for further evidence.

In the case of the alleged holding of an illegal fair, upon which we last week commented, the summons granted against the tavern proprietor by Mr. Norton, was last Saturday heard before Mr. Elliott. Inspector Land gave as his reason for denominating the objectionable entertainment a "fair," that it included "a shooting gallery, two swings, four stalls, three wheels of fortune, a platform for dancing dogs and other performances, rope-dancing, &c." If these constitute a fair, her Majesty's petitioners on "illegal fair" when she visits Ascot. Mr. Elliott, however, in opposition to his colleague who had granted the summons, dismissed it, observing that there was not the slightest pretence for calling the place a fair, or for summoning the defendant for such an offence.

A man of about fifty years of age, described as of "a litigious disposition," obnoxious to the City of London Union authorities, was charged with creating a disturbance on Finsbury Pavement. He was informing the public that he was destitute, and when a policeman threatened to lock him up, said that was what he wanted. The officer told Alderman Hale that the prisoner had refused to go to the workhouse. This the prisoner admitted, and explained by alleging that he would have been put into the casual ward, which was in such a fitful state that he utterly refused to avail himself of its shelter. The Alderman discharged him, as it appeared that he had a chance of obtaining a situation. The prisoner evidently was a man with, as the phrase runs, "his wits about him." What a state of things, and what an incentive to crime is disclosed, when such a man prefers the night's lodging afforded by the police authorities to the criminal and the disorderly to that offered by the City of London Union authorities for the shelter of the unfortunate and blameless poor!

A traveller by an excursion train from Brighton to London, having lost his railway ticket, declined to pay the ordinary fare from Brighton to London, which was demanded of him. For this he was taken before Mr. Traill. It was said on behalf of the railway company, that even if it could be proved beyond a doubt that defendant had paid for an excursion ticket, its loss would nevertheless subject him to payment of the ordinary fare. Mr. Traill thought if such a case were referred to a higher court there would be no order for payment of the ordinary fare. He suspended his decision for a few days. There can be no doubt that Mr. Traill was right. If a railway company runs an extraordinary train at a cheaper rate than usual, why should the loss of evidence of the contract thereby made between the company and the passenger subject the latter to a charge according to a contract neither proposed on the one hand, nor accepted on the other? The supposition that it could by any possibility do so in law, is preposterous. But the matter has another aspect. Why cannot the company deal with a passenger as a fair trader would with a customer, and not attempt to enforce a mean advantage upon such a trivial accident as the loss of a square inch of postage stamp? Such proceedings are neither honourable to the company, nor calculated to render excursion trains popular on the line, which the directors think expedient.

Cornelius Denny went drunk to a ginger beer and penny ice shop in the Hampstead Road after the public houses had closed. There he fell asleep. When the time arrived for closing the shop, the shopman, a foreigner, woke him up and turned him out. He drew a knife from his pocket and stabbed the man, as it appears, not so much in a sudden outburst of violent temper as in his ordinary state of sullen ferocity against other people generally, for being other people, and for no other cause. The stabbed man, instead of being cured, and living shattered in constitution, for years after the aggressors have expiated their punishment by imprisonment, took to his bed and there died. A coroner's jury returned a verdict of Wilful Murder, and Cornelius Denny, possibly to his own intense amazement and disgust, stands a fair chance of being hanged.

A little boy of thirteen was charged with having attempted suicide! He had cast himself from Westminster Bridge, and was picked up a waterman, holding on to a pier of one of the arches. When Mr. Jardine was investigating the case, it was found that the boy's father had on the same evening attempted suicide by dashing his own head against the wall. The coincidence would have been extraordinary but for the fact that the poor child had a bad stepmother. Mr. Jardine said this was the most shocking case that had ever come before him. It was terrible that a woman's bad temper should not only drive her husband, but a boy so young, to commit suicide. He discharged the miserable little prisoner, and sent an officer to remonstrate seriously with the woman.

At Guildhall, on Wednesday, an omnibus proprietor charged a cabman with having run against his vehicle and broke the pole. The plaintiff's evidence that the cab window had smashed the omnibus pole diverted the auditors greatly. The defendant's attorney explained why this ridiculous charge had been made. The pole of the omnibus had smashed the cab. By taking out immediately a summons before a magistrate, the omnibus man would, if the cabman did not successfully defend himself, obtain the prestige, at least, of a judgment in his favour. If the cabman called witnesses, then the omnibus proprietor would have the advantage of an insight into his opponent's case and evidence. The "dodge" was, however, fruitless in the present instance, as the omnibus driver was clearly in the wrong. The summons was dismissed by Alderman Hale.

AN ATTEMPT TO BRIBE one of the criminal judges of Vienna by sending him a sum of money equivalent to £600 was made recently; the judge advised that he would present the cash to a public charity if it were not immediately reclaimed.



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